WWF Magazine

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE WORLD WRESTLING

December 1989

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RILED BY RUDE

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JAKE THE SNAKE
WILL HAVE HIS DAY WITH DiBIASE

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MORE REGAL THAN HACKSAW?

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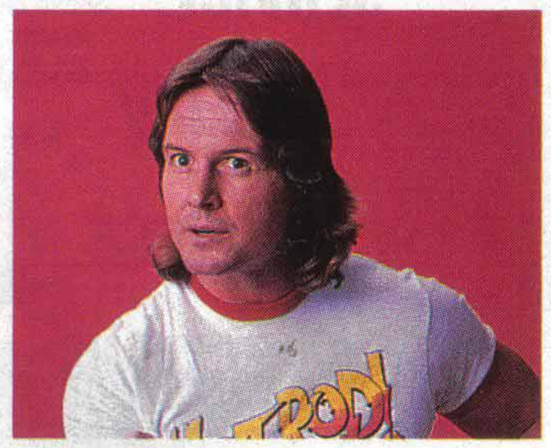

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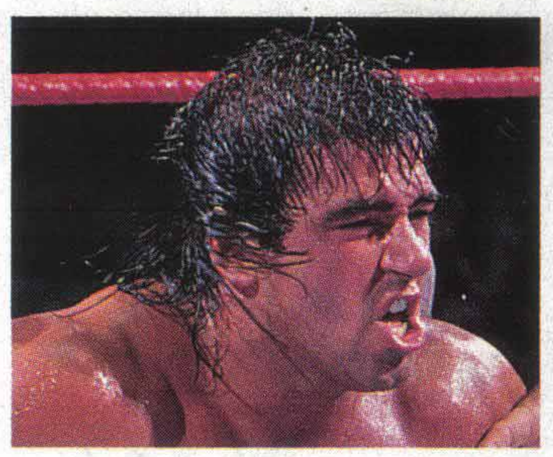

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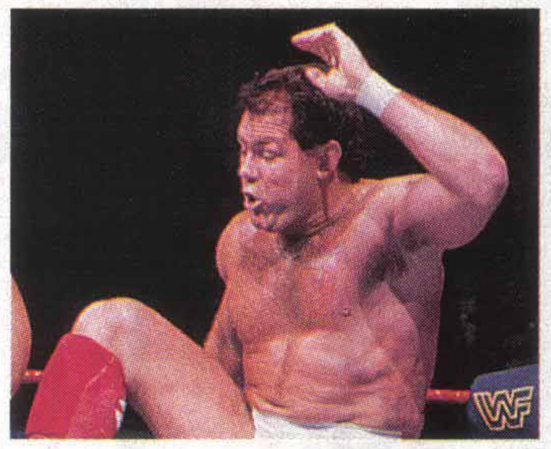

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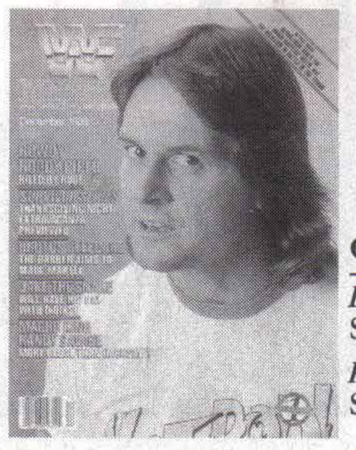

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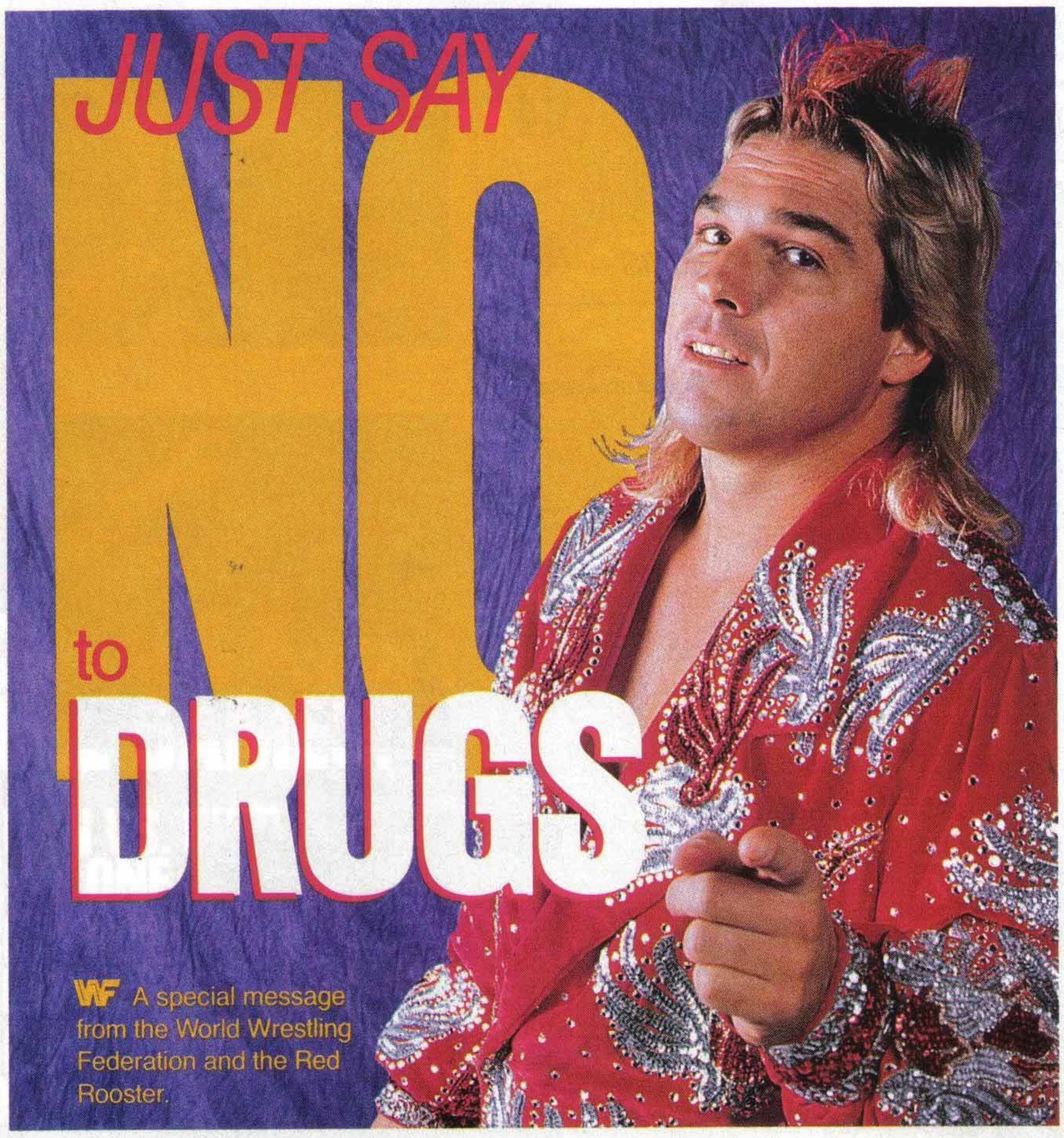

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Publisher & Editor-In-Chief
Tom H.W. Emanuel

Executive Editor
Edward R. Ricciuti

Photography Director
Stephen H. Taylor

Art Director
Susan L. Fox

Production Manager
Alina L. Reluzco

Photo Editor
Bob Nover

Staff Photographer
Tom Buchanan

Typography
Linda L. Nishball

Circulation Manager
Roy M. Green

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Staff Writer
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Field Editor
Keith Elliot Greenberg

Copy Editor
Midge Bacon

Assistant Art Director
Mark Tobias

Art Associates
Troy Santi
Greg Mursko

Advertising Sales
Craig Cassanelli
757 Third Avenue
New York, NY 10017
(212) 593-2228

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AROUND THE RING

By Ed Ricciuti

Our staff was sitting in the conference room the other day, assessing recent events in the WWF that might lend themselves to becoming articles in future issues. Somebody mentioned the way Rick Martel had adopted so many of the mannerisms and much of the outlook on life possessed by his manager, Slick, the Doctor of Style. After discussion, we agreed that we already had pointed out this fact in the magazine. Talking about the Slickster, however, started us thinking about managers in general.

Take Sensational Queen Sherri, for instance. She definitely is a factor in Macho King Randy Savage's matches. Queen Sherri is as mean as a she-cat and scratches worse. If she gets the chance, which she often does, she can inflict serious pain on Macho King's opponents. Just her garish presence at ringside can be upsetting for the foe.

At the same time, however, Queen Sherri's penchant for interfering has often backfired. Look at what happened in *SummerSlam*. Queen Sherri's loaded purse was a key factor leading to the loss for her corner.

Additionally, Queen Sherri's vindictiveness also can sometimes work against her and Macho King Savage. When someone is on her hit list, she stokes up Savage's rage against that person. Intensity, of course, is Savage's way, but overwhelming rage can overcome a cool head—needed in WWF competition.

Speaking about cool, calculating athletes, the Widow Maker certainly qualifies as one of them. Since he entered the World Wrestling Federation, this big ornery man from Sweetwater, Texas, has handled some of the toughest wrestlers around with relative ease. His victories come in the wake of his tremendous ring skills and strategic planning for every match. And, as he states so often, the Widow Maker is a man with many goals, one of which is to meet the Hulkster in the ring for a WWF title match.

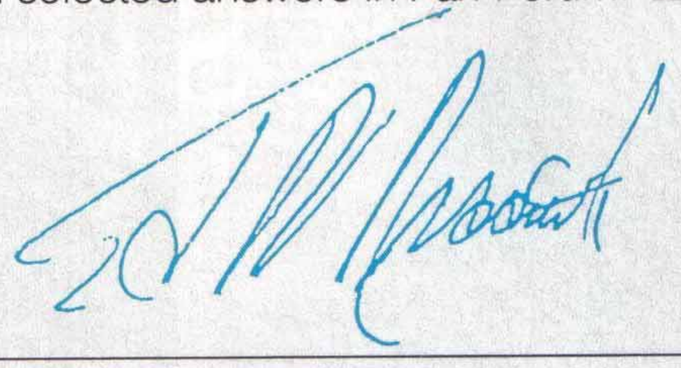
In a future issue of *WWF Magazine*, we'll run a feature on the Widow Maker. Then everyone will discover exactly what makes the Widow Maker tick and what makes him successful inside the ring. Be sure to keep an eye out for it in an upcoming edition of this magazine.

On to other topics. As coverage in this issue indicates, the annual WWF *Survivor Series* is almost upon us. Coming live from the Rosemont Horizon in Illinois, this exciting event will be aired over pay-per-view cable television. We advise you not to miss it—and don't miss the coverage we'll provide you in a subsequent issue.

Speaking of the *Survivor Series*, Hulk Hogan and his nemesis Zeus, the human wrecking machine, are once again on opposing teams. Undoubtedly, they will clash, and just as assuredly, each will seek the total destruction of the other, for theirs is truly a war for survival. They are both titans of strength far beyond that of ordinary men, even of most athletes, and they both have wills of iron. The difference between them is that, unlike the Hulkster, Zeus is inspired by fury and hatred.

Many people believed that the destinies of Hulk and Zeus would be determined at *SummerSlam*. But both have come out of that match unbowed, although Hogan eked out a win. The loss has enraged Zeus. Almost everyone believes Zeus will go all-out for revenge in the *Survivor Series* and, finally, either Hogan will end the monster's threat or Zeus will humble the Hulkster. It could happen. But, then again, consider the two individuals involved. Can either really finish off the other decisively? Or are they destined to engage in eternal battle that neither is capable of ending? Maybe we'll find out at the *Survivor Series*. Maybe not.

Now we have a question for you. Jake "The Snake" Roberts is back in the ring, recovered, apparently, from the neck injury inflicted by the Million Dollar Man Ted DiBiase. With Jake is his python, Damian. Some time ago, we asked you if you thought that Hacksaw Jim Duggan's two-by-four was legal under WWF rules. Most thought it was. A vocal minority disagreed. We wonder what you think about Damian. Should Jake be allowed to bring his serpent to the ring? As usual, we'll publish selected answers in *Fan Forum*. WF



FAN FORUM

A communications channel for readers and the editors
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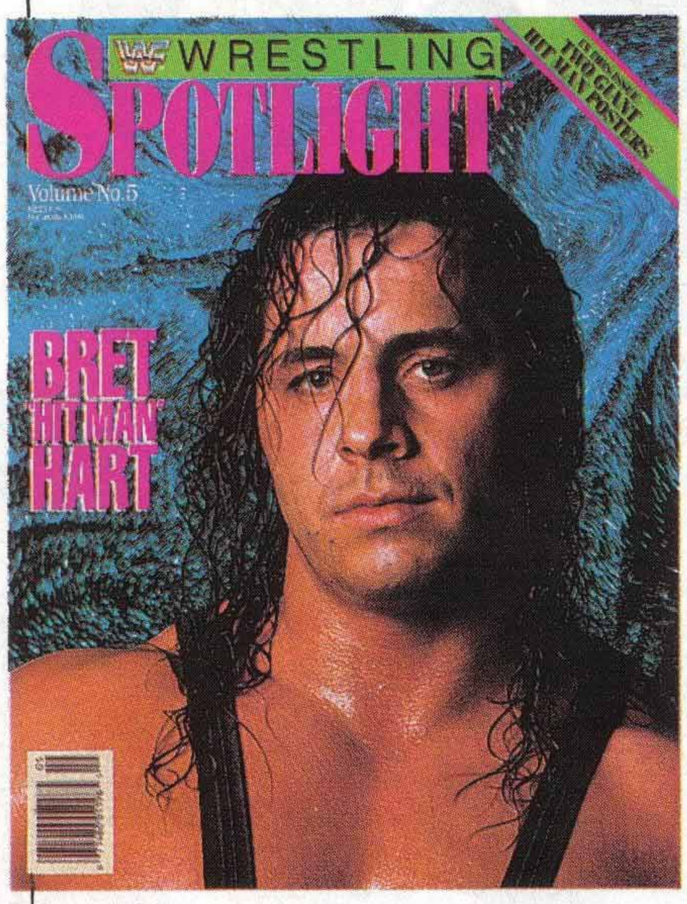
If the amount and variety of mail received at the offices of *WWF Magazine* are any indication, we've apparently asked several provocative questions lately. One set of responses, in particular, stands out. These have to do with a query we *posed about the now-*Sensational Queen Sherri. We wondered if anybody liked her. Some people—we don't understand why—apparently do, just as others detest her. Here are some examples of both opinions.



As you will soon find out, Sensational Queen Sherri, hated or loved, is a very controversial person.

"I think she has a face not even a mother could love." Paul LoFaso, Derry, New Hampshire.

"I think Macho King and Queen Sherri are a disgrace to the WWF." Nick DeSumma, Abington, Pennsylvania.

"Scary Sherri really gets on my nerves." Eric Cardwell, Tillamook, Oregon.

"She should be suspended." Cora Antenne, Rice Lake, Wisconsin.

"She's beautiful and sexy, better than Elizabeth." Bobby Metz, Mansfield, Ohio.

"I love her. She's beautiful." Andy McClain, Cambridge City, Indiana.

"I hate Scary Sherri. She looks as if she has spider webs on her eyes." Lori Yeardon, Warwick, Rhode Island.

"I don't understand how anyone could like a woman who paints webs on her eyes." Jennifer Wiggins, San Jose, California.

"You asked if anyone liked Sensational Sherri. My answer is no." Nanette Liehman, San Angelo, Texas.

"I like Sensational Sherri. Brutus, if you really want to see something scary, look in the mirror." Gerard Bullock, Severn, Maryland.

"I think she's great." Mark Kovar, Fremont, Nebraska.

Well, everyone is entitled to his or her opinion. In this case, we'll have to side with the "no's."

Another question asked who fans think is the WWF's greatest aerialist.

"Our favorite high fliers are the Rockers. No other tag team can fly as high." Dan Shelton and Robert Armstrong, Evansville, Indiana.

"I think Superfly Jimmy Snuka and Macho King Randy Savage are the greatest high fliers in the WWF." Asif Majeed, Hayward, California.

"I would have to go with Savage. Even though I'm not his biggest fan, you have to admit he's among the top." Rusty Sedam, Terre Haute, Indiana.

"Superfly Jimmy Snuka's leap from the top rope is one of the most amazing things I've ever seen." Harry Currelley, Jr., Brooklyn, New York.

We also asked about our *WWF Wrestling Spotlight* quarterly, the most recent issue of which features Bret "Hit Man" Hart. A typical comment follows.

"I'd like to say that *WWF Wrestling Spotlight* is great." Chad D. Gruett, Hilbert, Wisconsin.

And not long ago, we had a different type of question. It wasn't about the WWF. It was about you. We wanted to know what you did to keep in good physical shape.

"I have gone on a proper diet and combined it with my favorite exercises, such as shooting hoops, bike riding, walking, skipping rope and swimming." Steven Nardi, West Berlin, New Jersey.

"I keep in shape by training to such songs as *Real America, Piledriver* and *Demolition*. It gives me something extra to keep me going. All I have to do is look at my posters of Hulk Hogan and the Ultimate Warrior, and it really gets my adrenalin flowing." Scott Little, Walnut Hill, Illinois.

Now for our European readers.

"I am sending you this letter to thank you for making *WWF Magazine* available in the United Kingdom. For several years I've been searching the major British shops for the magazine without success. It was only when my father went on business trips to Houston, Miami and Mexico City that I could obtain it. Now, however, there is a special U.K. edition available, for which I'm very grateful. The WWF is growing more popular all the time in Britain, indeed in Europe." Adam Ward, Piddington, Northampton, England.

"I think your magazine is the greatest and is getting better each issue. I liked the cover of the July issue featuring Hulk Hogan." Hirad Abtami, Paris, France.

That's all for now. See you next issue. WF

BODY LANGUAGE

By Jesse "The Body" Ventura

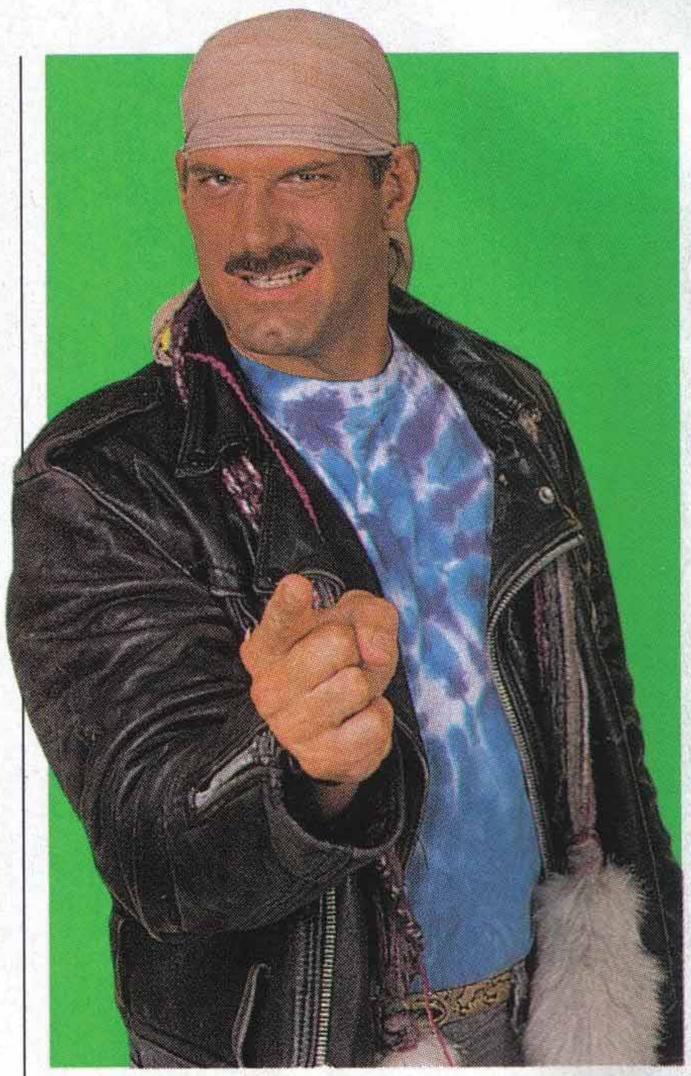
I was talking to the Widow Maker today, and he told me he can't wait for the *Survivor Series*. This young man's been squashing his opponents night after night, and finally he's going to have the opportunity to square off against some real competition. Not that any of his adversaries in the eight-man tag match pitting the 4x4s (Jim Duggan, Ronnie Garvin, Hercules and Bret "Hit Man" Hart) against the King's Court (the Widow Maker, Macho King Randy Savage, Dino Bravo and Greg "The Hammer" Valentine) can scratch him, but they're a bit more talented than the has-beens and never-weres the Widow Maker superplexes at will.

From the way the Widow Maker was talking, I think he's going to be gunning for Bret Hart in the match. If you ask me, it makes perfect sense. Hart often receives the same accolades as the Widow Maker—for speed, technical skills and fortitude—and he doesn't deserve them. At one time, the praises might have been true, but you know and I know that Bret Hart became a patsy the day he parted company with his ex-manager, Jimmy "The Mouth of the South" Hart. The Widow Maker's fairly new to the World Wrestling Federation, and he's dying to make an impact. So my advice to Bret Hart is this: Call in sick on Thanksgiving night.

Although Bret "Hit Man" Hart isn't scholarly, he's a Harvard professor compared with Hulk Hogan. I could see Hart listening to my words, but Hogan'll show at the *Survivor Series* and get buried by Zeus. I'll be straight with you. That *champion* of yours has a problem with Zeus. Sure, Hogan pinned him at *SummerSlam*, but did you see the way Zeus clobbered and choked Hogan during *Saturday Night's Main Event* when he took on the Million Dollar Man Ted DiBiase? Undoubtedly, this recent action will set the stage for the *Survivor Series*, where DiBiase captains the team of Zeus and the Powers of Pain, which will battle Hogan, Demolition and Jake "The Snake" Roberts. There, Zeus will take care of Hogan once and for all. As for Jake Roberts' intervention on *Saturday Night's Main Event*, let me tell you that Ted DiBiase has some plans for him.

Speaking of Jake, the guy's mighty stupid to get back into the ring so soon after a serious neck injury. In the *Survivor Series*, he's begging to be re-injured by the Million Dollar Man Ted DiBiase. And, as dangerous as DiBiase is, he's probably the least powerful man on his team. Can you imagine what'll happen to Jake when he goes against DiBiase's partners, the Powers of Pain and *Zeus*?

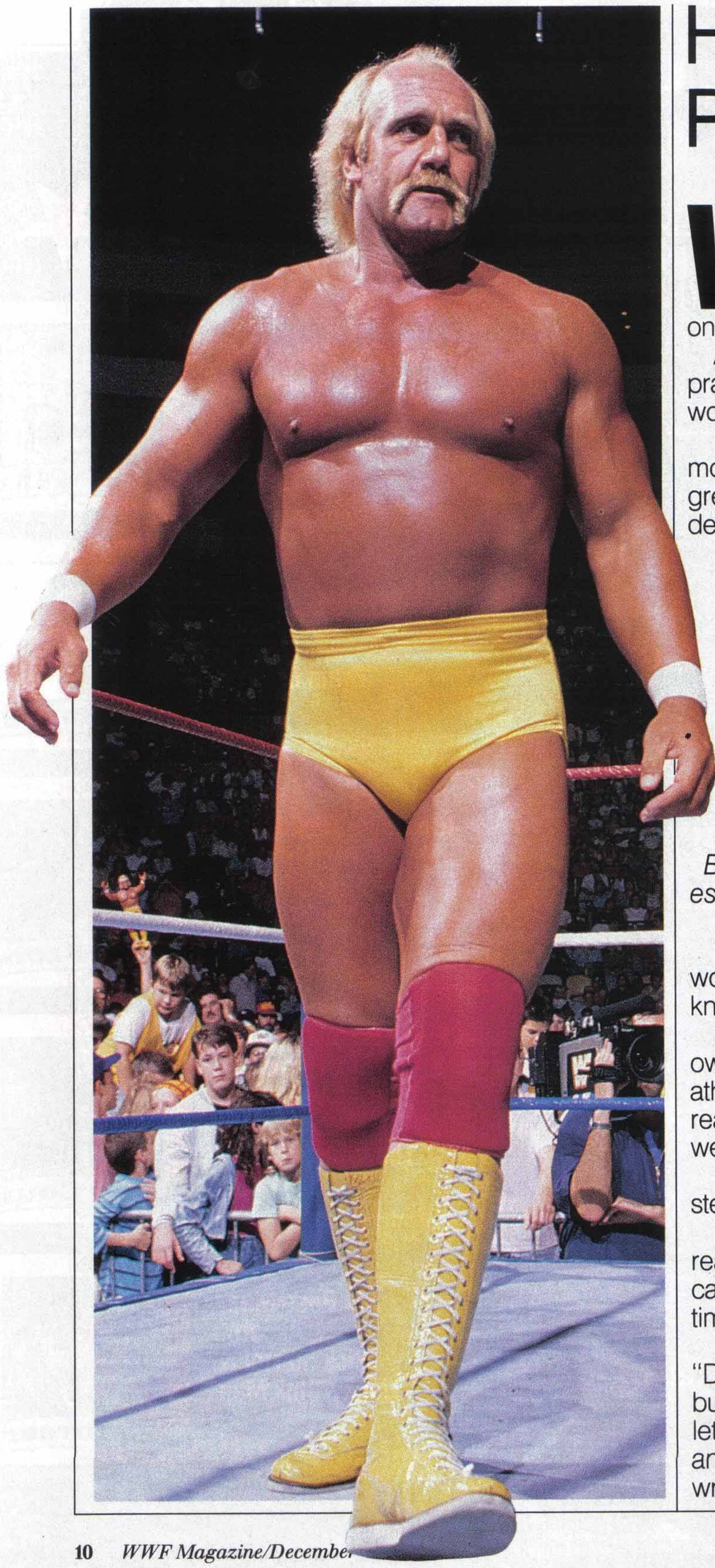
Another contest I'll have a keen eye on matches the Enforcers—Rick Martel, the Twin Towers and Honky Tonk Man—against the so-called Dream Team—Dusty Rhodes, Brutus Beefcake, Tito Santana and the Red Rooster. Expect Dusty Rhodes to get sandwiched by the Twin Towers at some point and pummeled by the Big Boss Man. Although I'm sure the blond balloon—who should be floating in front of Macy's at the Thanksgiving Day Parade instead of mixing it up in an athletic competition—will be gasping for dear life, but don't think that'll be the end of him. You see, Rhodes is so thick his shameful body doesn't register pain to his brain—or something like that. The Boss Man'll give him an embarrassing whipping, guaranteed, but Dusty's the type of guy who craves humiliation over and over again. My gut feeling—and isn't the word



"gut" appropriate when you're talking about Dusty Rhodes?—is that he'll recover from his *Survivor Series* beating to challenge the Boss Man again. *Then*, hopefully, the tough ex-prison guard will do us all a favor by ending a career that never should have started in the first place.

The reason I'm so hard on Rhodes is because he personifies bad taste. But you know what might be in worse taste? Koko B. Ware's new song *Bird, Bird, Bird*. Now, I like rock, and I like blues, but this abomination—which is supposed to mix both—is *for* the bird, bird, birds. All right, I know that other people disagree. The Red Rooster allegedly bought copies for every member of his family, and my *WWF Superstars of Wrestling* co-announcer Vince McMahon and Superfly Jimmy Snuka are said to listen to the song over and over again, trying to figure out the hidden meanings in the lyrics. But for those of us who are past the kindergarten stage of development, the song plain stinks! WF

NEWSBREAKERS



Hulk Hogan's Perfect Challenger

World Wrestling Federation Heavyweight Champion Hulk Hogan has a challenger who claims to be perfect. Absolutely perfect. As if you didn't know, there's only one man like that: Mr. Perfect.

And guess who is trumpeting Mr. Perfect's praises and knocking the Hulkster for all he's worth?

If you said the Genius, you're right on the money. The Genius has emerged as Mr. Perfect's greatest admirer and as Hogan's most vociferous detractor.

Evidence of that occurred on *The Brother Love Show* when the Genius was the Brother's guest. As usual, the Genius spoke in poetry:

"I thank you, Brother Love, for that euphoric introduction.
You know how to make the Genius feel at home.
But I came here to talk about a man who is
to wrestling
What Romulus and Remus were to Rome.
It takes a real genius to appreciate perfection.
Mr. Perfect is perfection at its best.
By the power of the Genius, the world's smartest man,
Let me introduce a very perfect guest."

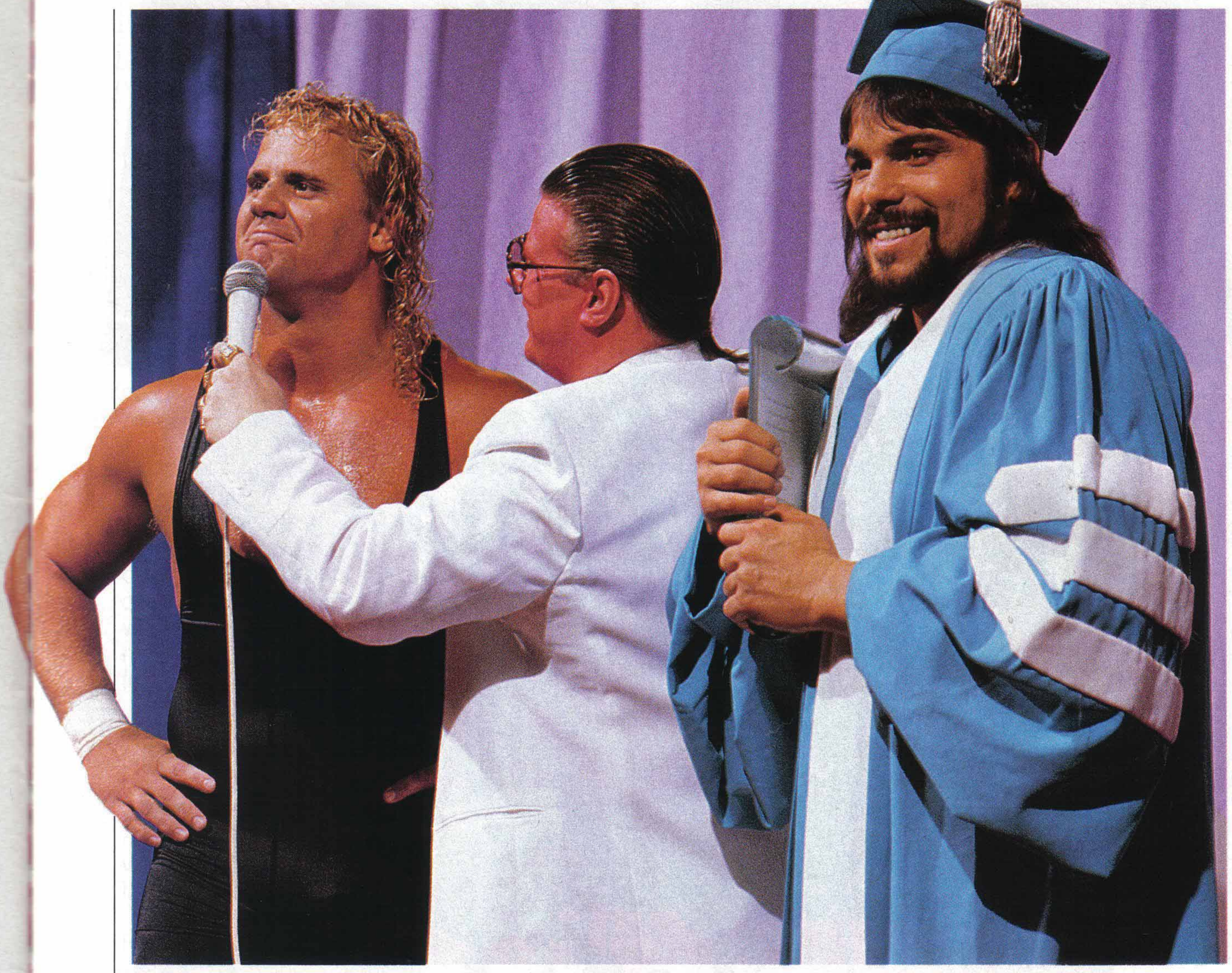
With that, Mr. Perfect appeared. To him, no truer words could have been spoken. And he let it be known in a diatribe against the Hulkster.

Blue eyes intense, Mr. Perfect began to extol his own virtues. "Everybody knows I'm the greatest athlete in the world," he started out. "Do you realize every time I walk onto a golf course, I shoot well under par? Every single time!"

Next, he took a verbal cheap shot at the Hulkster. "Hulk Hogan, you can't do that."

Then Mr. Perfect continued in kind. "Do you realize every time I walk out to a basketball court, I can sink the ball from anywhere? Every single time. Hulk Hogan, you can't do that."

Brimming over the egotism, Mr. Perfect went on. "Do you realize every time I pick up a dart, I hit a bull's-eye? What I'm saying is that I'm twice the athlete you are and twice the man you are. I know another thing you won't be able to do after you wrestle me—and that's call yourself WWF Heavy-



With the Genius applauding every move he makes, Mr. Perfect is taking aim at Hulk Hogan's World Wrestling Federation Heavyweight Title. Perfect, moreover, believes that he is superior to the Hulkster in every aspect of life, and Mr. P. and the Genius are trumpeting those sentiments.

weight Champion. As for me, I'll still have a perfect record, and everybody'll call me Mr. Perfect, WWF Heavyweight Champion."

In effect, by that speech, Mr. Perfect revealed that he is going to make a run at the Hulkster and his title. Perfect has thrown down the gauntlet.

The Genius has continued to echo Mr. Perfect's mockery of the Hulkster. Moreover, the Genius has been Mr. Perfect's shadow, accompanying him to ringside and blatting out admiration for the Perfect One. Doubtless, the Genius will lend Mr. Perfect the aid of the mind belonging to the "World's Smartest Man."

In light of Mr. Perfect's unblemished record, his threat is one Hogan cannot take lightly. Mr. Perfect's supreme command of wrestling science and his murderous nature make him a dangerous challenger. And what about the Genius? No doubt, his gray matter will be called on by Mr. Perfect to gain an edge over the champion.

The Hulkster says he is ready for any challenger, including Mr. Perfect. Hogan is risking his belt. To get it, Mr. Perfect will have to risk his perfect record. WF

PERSONALITY PROFILE

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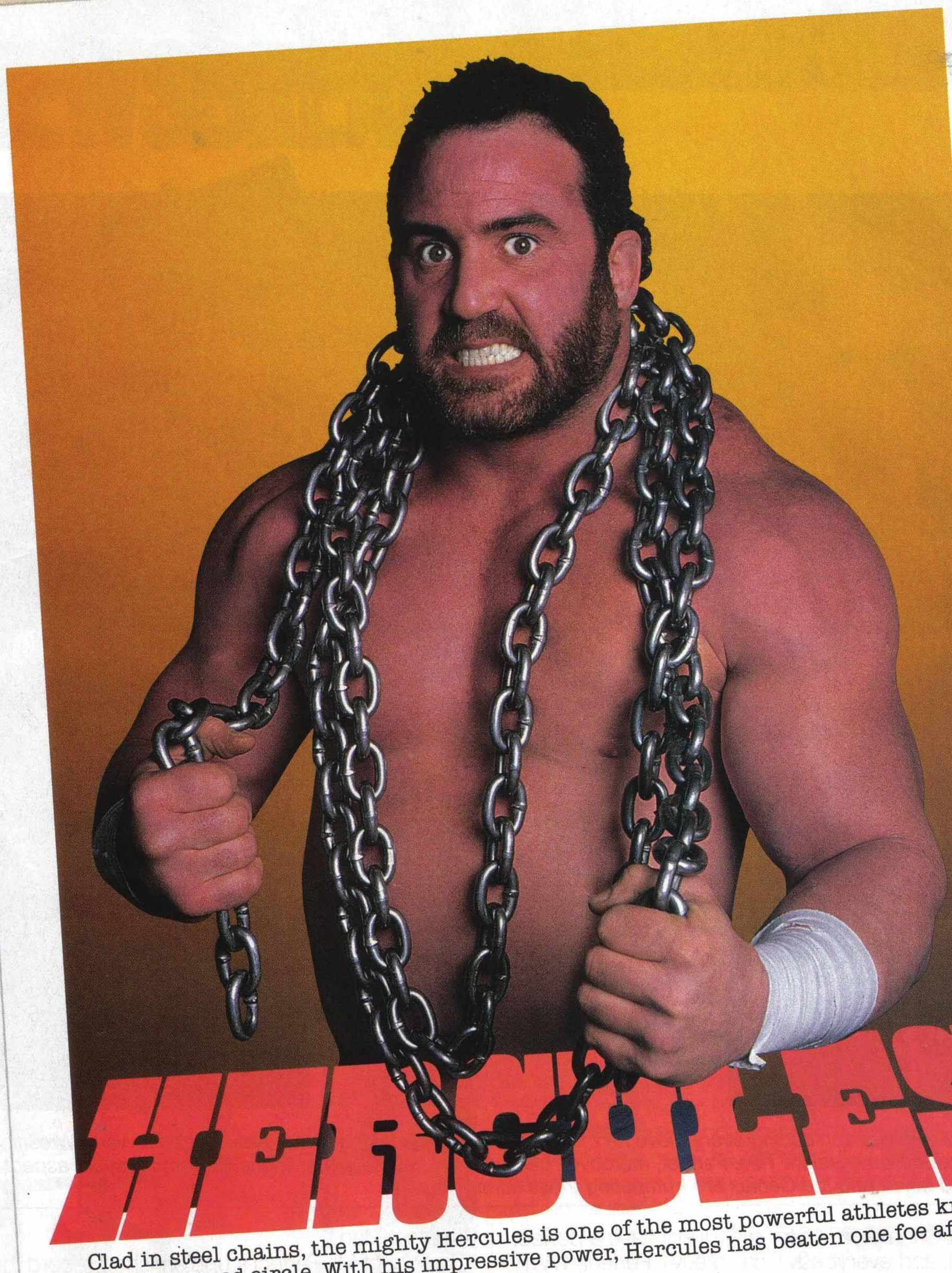
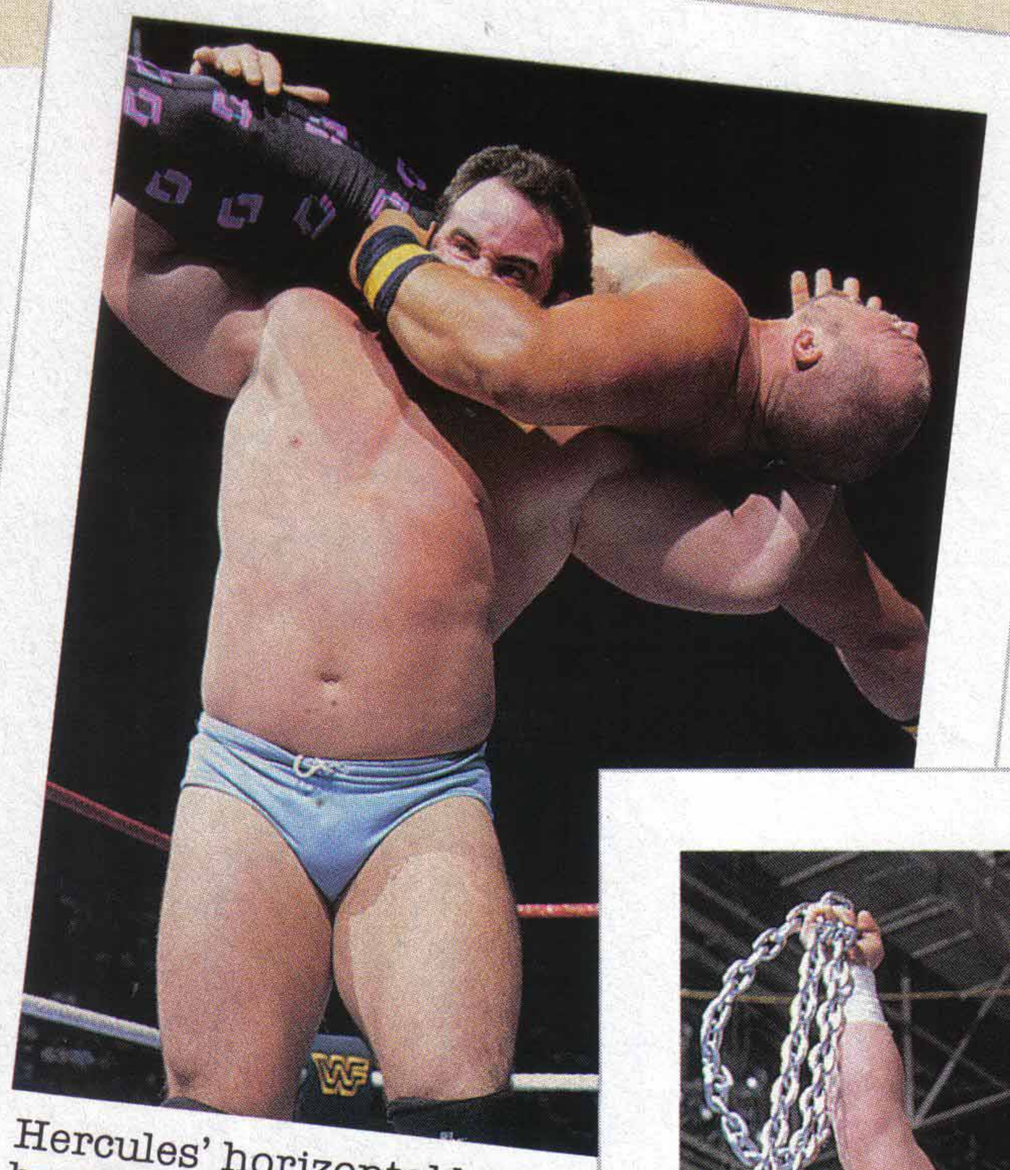


HERCULES

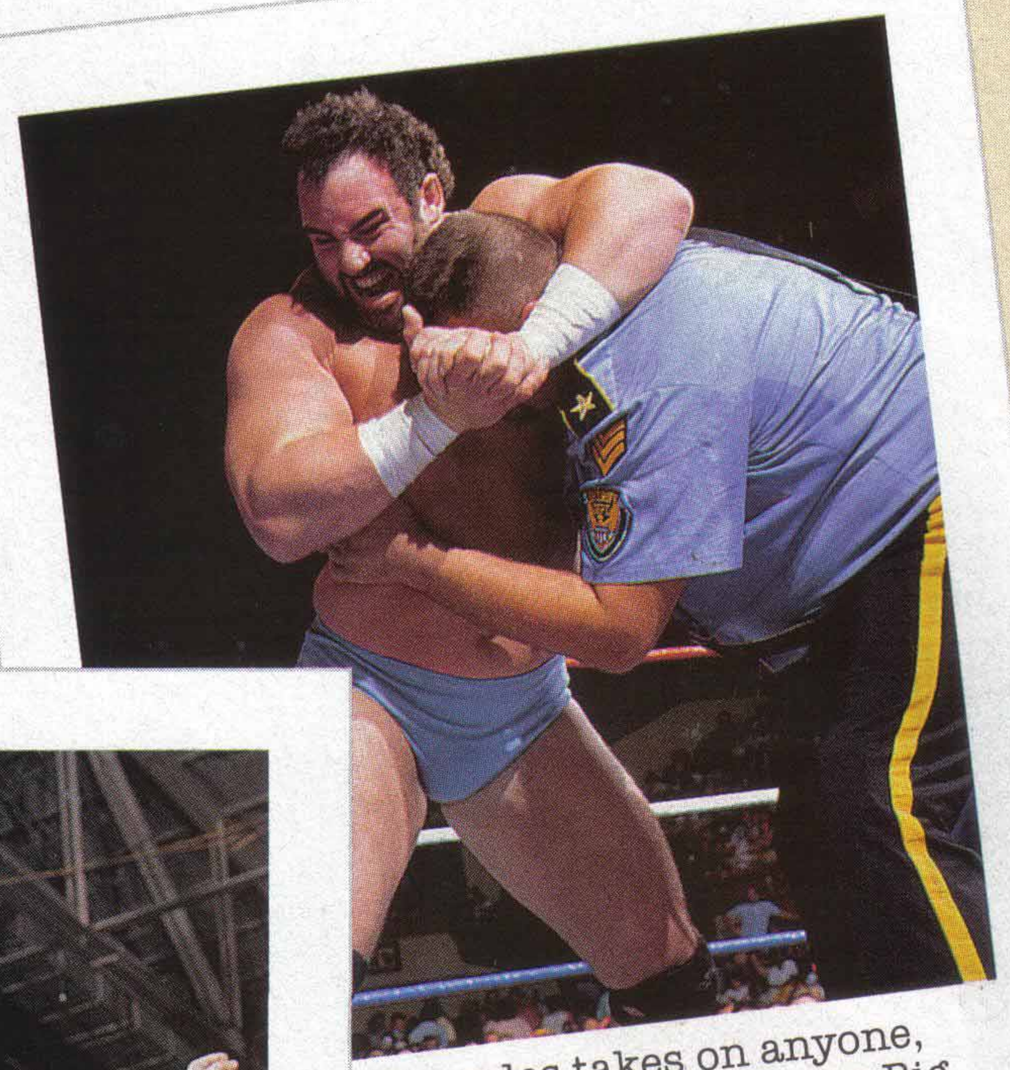
Clad in steel chains, the mighty Hercules is one of the most powerful athletes known to the squared circle. With his impressive power, Hercules has beaten one foe after another in the World Wrestling Federation.

The mighty Hercules is one of the most able-bodied men of the World Wrestling Federation today. In the ring, he uses his tremendous strength to bulldoze his adversaries. Lately, Hercules has met some of the WWF's toughest superstars and has shown them all that he plays for keeps and takes no prisoners.

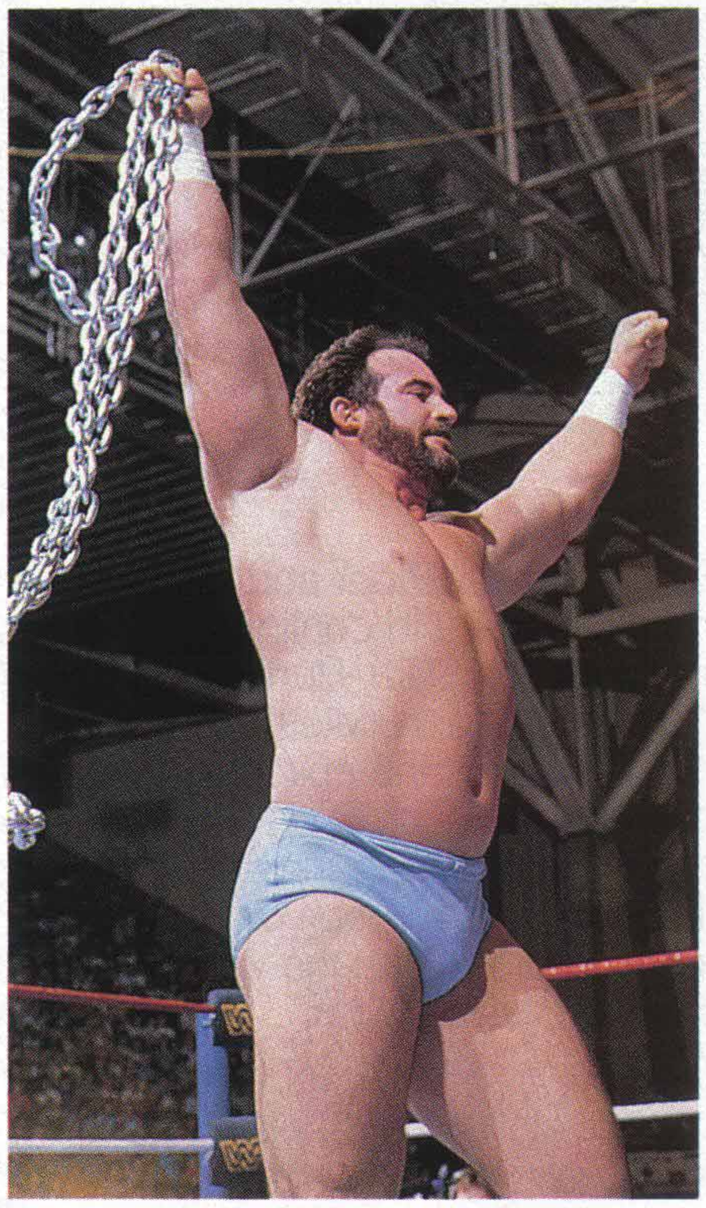
A typical Hercules match sees him take opponents down with pulverizing clotheslines. These tactics, which many wrestling fans agree are some of the most punishing in the WWF, leave foes battered to the bone upon impact. With his sculptured, oaklike arms, Hercules ferociously targets his opponent's neck area. Almost anyone



Hercules' horizontal backbreaker is a virulent finishing hold.



Hercules takes on anyone, including thugs like the Big Boss Man.



A complete competitor, Hercules enjoys the triumph of another hard-fought victory.

struck by his clothesline goes down and stays down. If not, Hercules welcomes his gutsy competitor with other body-wrenching maneuvers, such as the feared full nelson.

When he cinches his hands together under an opponent's arms and squeezes down, there is virtually no defense because Hercules applies this basic wrestling move with crushing effectiveness.

"Just the other day," Hercules starts off, "I was walking out of the gym after a four-hour workout, and somebody came up to me and asked, 'Mighty Hercules, why does your full nelson put the toughest, strongest wrestlers in the WWF away with such ease?'

"Well," he continues, "that's because when the mighty Hercules gets you in his full nelson, it ain't no normal move; it's devastating, and that's what I'm all about!"

Another devastating maneuver in Hercules' expansive arsenal is his horizontal backbreaker, a submission hold that is probably among the most painful finishers known to the mat world. At any given moment during a match, Hercules can scoop his foe up using one arm. From there, the opponent ends up across his broad shoulders.

With his other arm, Hercules clutches the opponent's chin and presses downward as hard as he can. The results of this maneuver leave foes drained of strength and spirit.

Hercules is convinced that there isn't a wrestler around who can successfully survive—let alone escape—his horizontal backbreaker. Perhaps he's right.

"I haven't met a man yet who has survived or broken out of it, man," says Hercules of his match-ending move. "Now I want some of the WWF's real tough dudes to try it on for size and see how they like it. Yeah. Just look who I've faced lately: Bad News Brown; the WWF's so-called baddest bull, the Widow Maker; and Bobby 'The Weasel' Heenan's idiot there, Haku. I guarantee you, if I catch them in my backbreaker, they will go down just like all the rest who have tested the mighty Hercules and failed!"

It is true that Hercules has clashed with some of the roughest and most ruthless athletes in the squared circle. However, that is how Hercules likes it: rough and tough combat, throwing fists and moves until one man is thoroughly beaten. With this kind of courageous attitude, Hercules is a formidable force to be reckoned with in the ring. WF

CONFIDENTIAL

A Talk With: Rowdy Roddy Piper

The circumstances surrounding Rowdy Roddy Piper and Ravishing Rick Rude are fiery and explosive and continue to get hotter with each passing day. Since *SummerSlam,* Rude and Piper have been at one another's throats—each determined to destroy the other. In Rude, Piper sees a man who is the epitome of arrogance, managed by a lowdown sneak, Bobby "The Brain" Heenan.

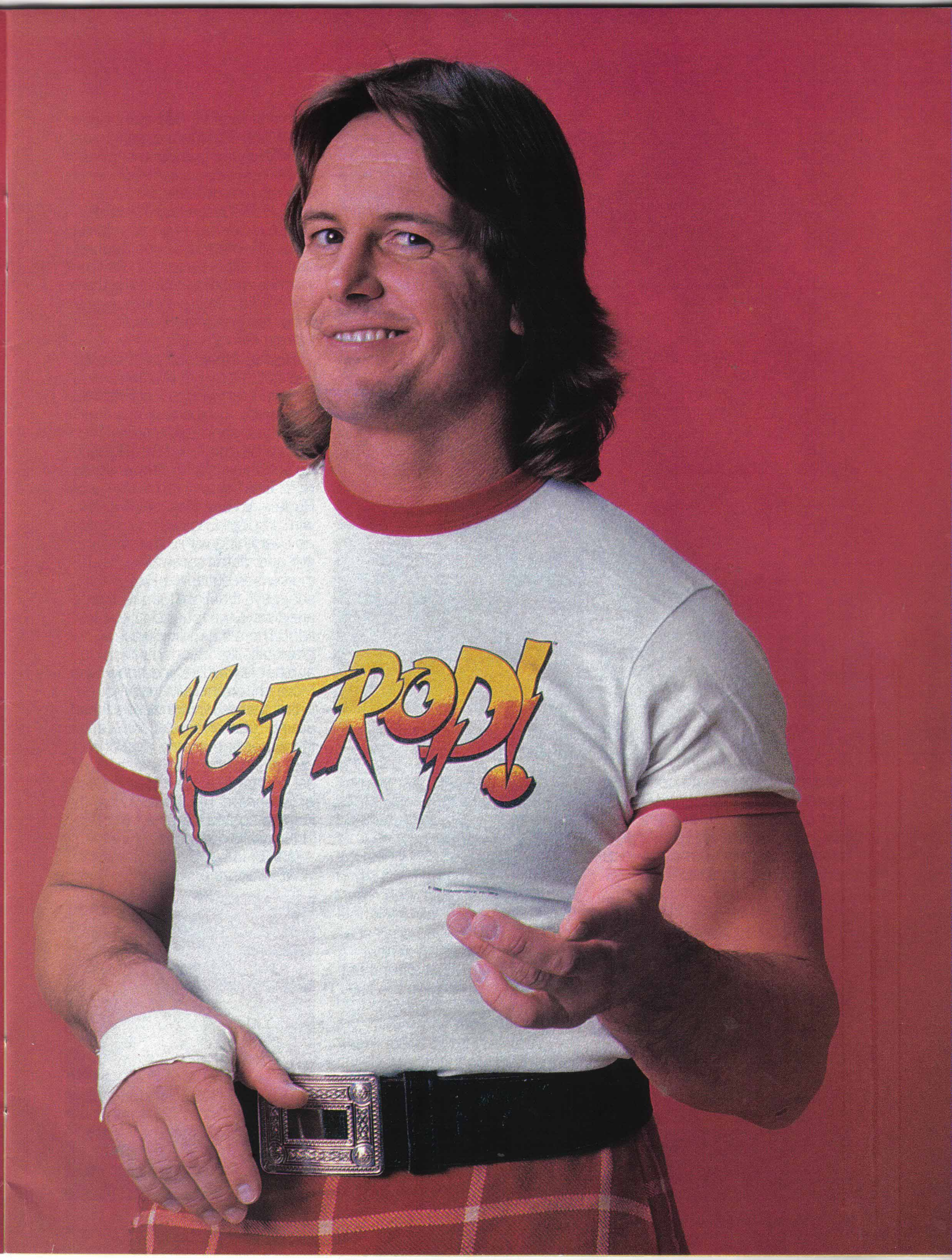
Now we are just weeks away from the *Survivor Series,* in which Rude and Piper will be captaining their teams against each other. Hot Rod thought this would be the right time to let Rude and the world in on what he has in store for the Ravishing One. Take a look.

WWF: First of all, Roddy, it's great to have you back to talk with us again. Right off the bat, the question that's on the mind of almost every wrestling fan is what will Rowdy Roddy Piper do when he gets his hands on Ravishing Rick Rude?

Roddy Piper: Well, I think it would be redundant for me to say I'm gonna do this or do that. So what I will do when I meet little Ricky is even the score. No, no, no. I'm sorry—scratch that. You see, ol' Hot Rod hates things when they're even. I wanna win, bubba!

WWF: But when you face Rude, it will probably be difficult to win because of his manager, Bobby Heenan, who has made a reputation out of interfering in his men's matches. What plans do you have in store for him when he meddles into your affairs?

Roddy Piper: If Boobsy meddles his way into my affairs, well, he becomes fair game. I'll give you a little example of Boobsy boy. And, Boobsy, I know you're not gonna like hearin' this, son, because it's the truth. OK, you see, Boobsy Heenan is like this: You ever remember goin' to school and seein' the two biggest guys in the playground? All the other kids were wonderin' when they'd fight. Then Boobsy comes along, weaselin' his way between 'em, agitatin' 'em. Before you know, they're rippin' each other's faces off, man. Then Boobsy walks away 'cause you see, bubba, Boobsy never had the


HOT ROD!

WWF

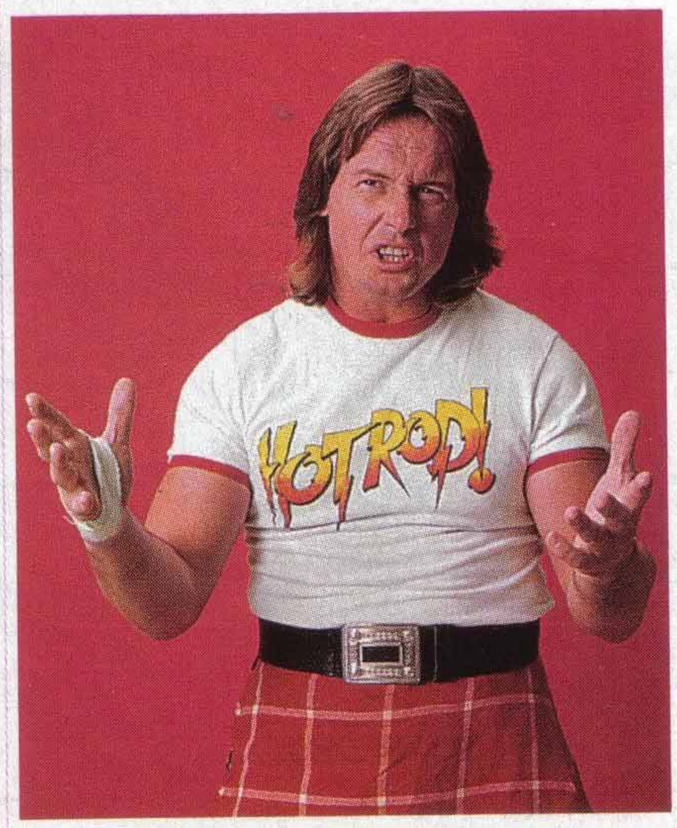
INTERVIEW

Rowdy Roddy Piper

guts to fight. As a matter of fact, that stinkin' Weasel couldn't fight his way out of a wet paper bag! So if Boobsy boy Heenan sticks his nose into my affairs, then he deserves all the punishment I can give him. But beatin' up Heenan is like slappin' the little kid on the block—it's easy to do, but what's the use of doin' it if you're not really mad?

WWF: Later this month, you will join forces with Superfly Jimmy Snuka and the Bushwhackers, Luke and Butch, to face Rude and his brood of Mr. Perfect and the Rougeau Brothers at the *Survivor Series.* As the captain of your team—aptly named "Roddy's Rowdies"—will you order your teammates to save Rude strictly for you?

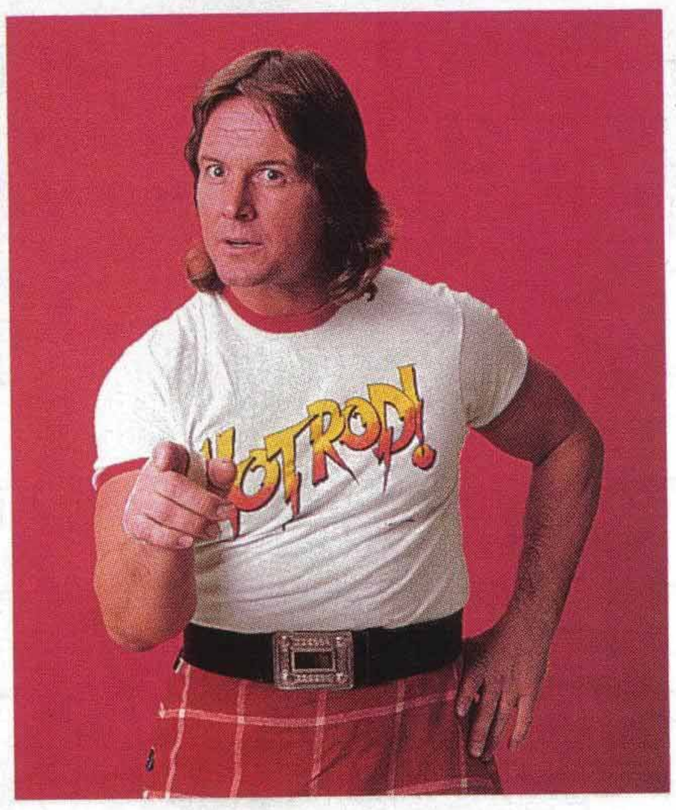
Roddy Piper: You see, Hot Rod never asks anybody to do his dirty work. My team consists of professionals, seasoned veterans of the ring, bubba. On the other side, you've got guys that've been around a while and climbed up the ladder just a tad. But they



haven't gone anywhere. I know exactly how to corner Rude. And when I trap him and—let's say, give him a few licks with my belt here—then he won't look too ravishing. In fact, he won't be pretty to look at, period!

WWF: Getting back to your partners for a moment, your foursome is made up of some of the WWF's most unpredictable stars. Knowing their nature, are you expecting anything less than mayhem from them?

Roddy Piper: The only thing I expect from my partners is that

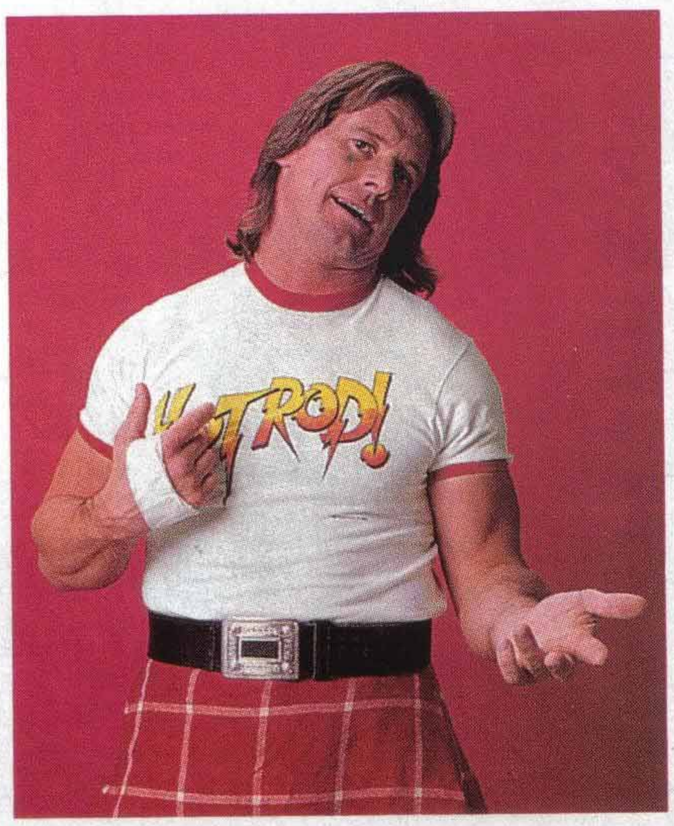


they give 110 percent. I don't care how they look, other than that. Heck, the Bushwhackers—look at them, for goodness sake, man! You could punch 'em in the face 50 times each, and it still wouldn't make a difference in how they look. Then I've got Snuka. The man can take a mean beatin' and still come back fightin'. The man doesn't care either. You think he's worried about goin' up against a guy like Mr. Perfect? In simple terms, bubba, I've got a bunch of animals as partners. We are survivors; the boys on my team proved they were survivors. They've been through countless battles. Look on the other side, and you can't find any of 'em on a bubble gum card! And I know my team will give it their all, and if that means causing mayhem in the process, well, let it be, as long as the job gets done.

WWF: Very good. Anyway, the world knows that Rowdy Roddy Piper is one of the most explosive wrestlers ever to enter the World Wrestling Federation. However, you will have to maintain your composure just a bit at the *Survivor Series* because you could be disqualified if you let your temper get the better of you. So, how will you deal with Rude and—at the same time—the rules and regulations governing this unique athletic event?

Roddy Piper: Ha, ha, ha..did you get that all out with one breath? Man, you're long-winded. But I'll ask you a question, and I know you people here know quite a bit about Hot Rod. What do you think is more important to R.P.? Dealing with the scourge of Rude and removing it or another win? In plain English, I'm gonna do everything within my power to win and, at the same time, beat the senses outta little Ricky! You see, guys that fight for a reason are always the toughest guys to fight. There's a million ways a graduate, like me, can school another fellow, like you know who. More important than that, though, is that in the *Survivor Series* there are no rules or regulations 'cause there were never any laws of survival except that only the strongest and baddest, like me and my boys, survive. I'll take a DQ as long as I get to slap the taste out of tricky Ricky's mouth!

WWF: In last month's issue of *WWF Magazine,* you told us



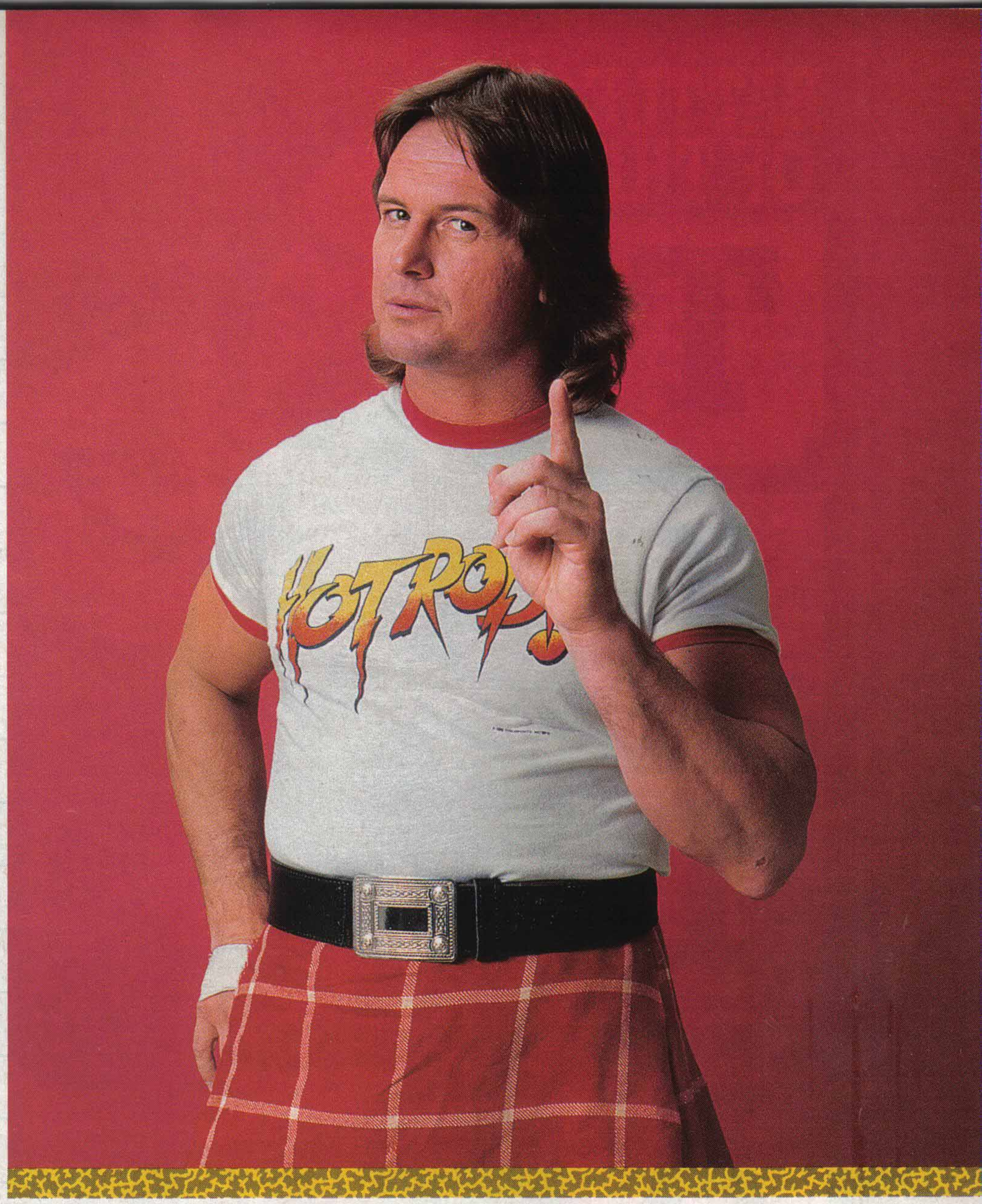
about the sweet revenge that you have in store for Rick Rude. Will the *Survivor Series* be the platform where the Rowdy One vents his rage in front of millions of people?

Roddy Piper: Last month, I spoke of revenge; this month, I'll deliver it, man! But to me, revenge is different. Some people are satisfied with different things when it comes to vengeance, bubba. For instance, you're walking down the street, and a big guy with a gun comes up to you and takes your wallet. You call the cops, and they arrest him. You get your money back, and everything's square, right? Wrong! Revenge for me is seein' Rude out of wrestlin' for good! Not havin' to turn on the TV and watchin' this cheap imitation of Tom Selleck wiggle his hips and throw kisses out to the girlies. This is my mountain, bubba. Come and knock me off, if you've got the guts—which I seriously doubt! Come on, Rude. At the *Survivor Series,* Ricky, you'd better give me your best shot, or else don't bother shootin' at all. And if I can't get the job done and carry out my vengeance, then I'll quit because there ain't enough room in the WWF for both of us, son.

WWF: The same rage you have for Ravishing Rick Rude, he has for you. You damaged his tremendous ego when that absolutely gorgeous woman decided to kiss you for a Rod Awakening instead of Rude's Rude Awakening. This—perhaps more than anything else—has raised Rude's blood past the boiling point. How will you contend with Rude's fury?

Roddy Piper: As far as my giving that fine-looking young woman the Rod Awakening, she picked me 'cause I'm a real man. She turned Rude down because the guy's got bad breath. Now you ask me how I'll handle Rude's anger? Easy as tyin' my shoes, man! You see, Rude, I'm not a dentist, bubba! I take teeth out, not put 'em in! That's how I'll deal with Rude's fury.

WWF: Since we're on the subject of the Rod Awakening, let us



and our readers hear about Hot Mama—the radiant recipient of the Rod Awakening, whom throngs of viewers saw on *WWF Wrestling Challenge.*

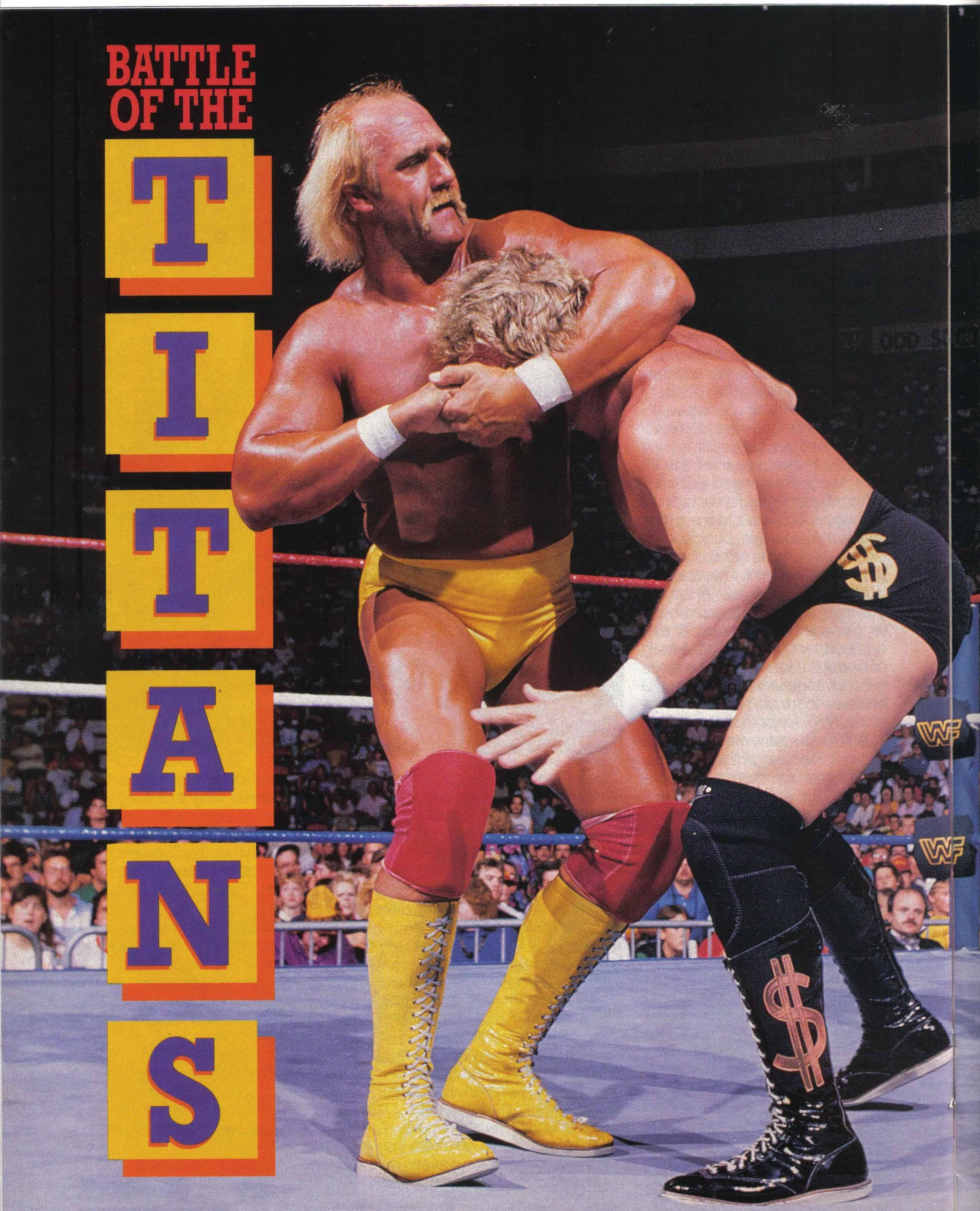
Roddy Piper: I'll give you guys a little story, since that's what you love most about R.P. You see, I'm sure of myself. I walk around wearin' a kilt. Unlike Rude, I never had to play up my private life. Don't get me wrong, it's not like I never had a date before. You see, the name Hot Rod came from the girls—especially Hot Mama. Heck, she don't even know my first name's Roddy. Anyway, I'm confident with women and never had a problem getting a date—unlike Boobsy Heenan, whose only date came in a box from the dried fruit section of the supermarket! And Boobsy, unfortunately for Rude, picked the wrong girl for a Rude Awakening. It ain't my fault she passed out for me.

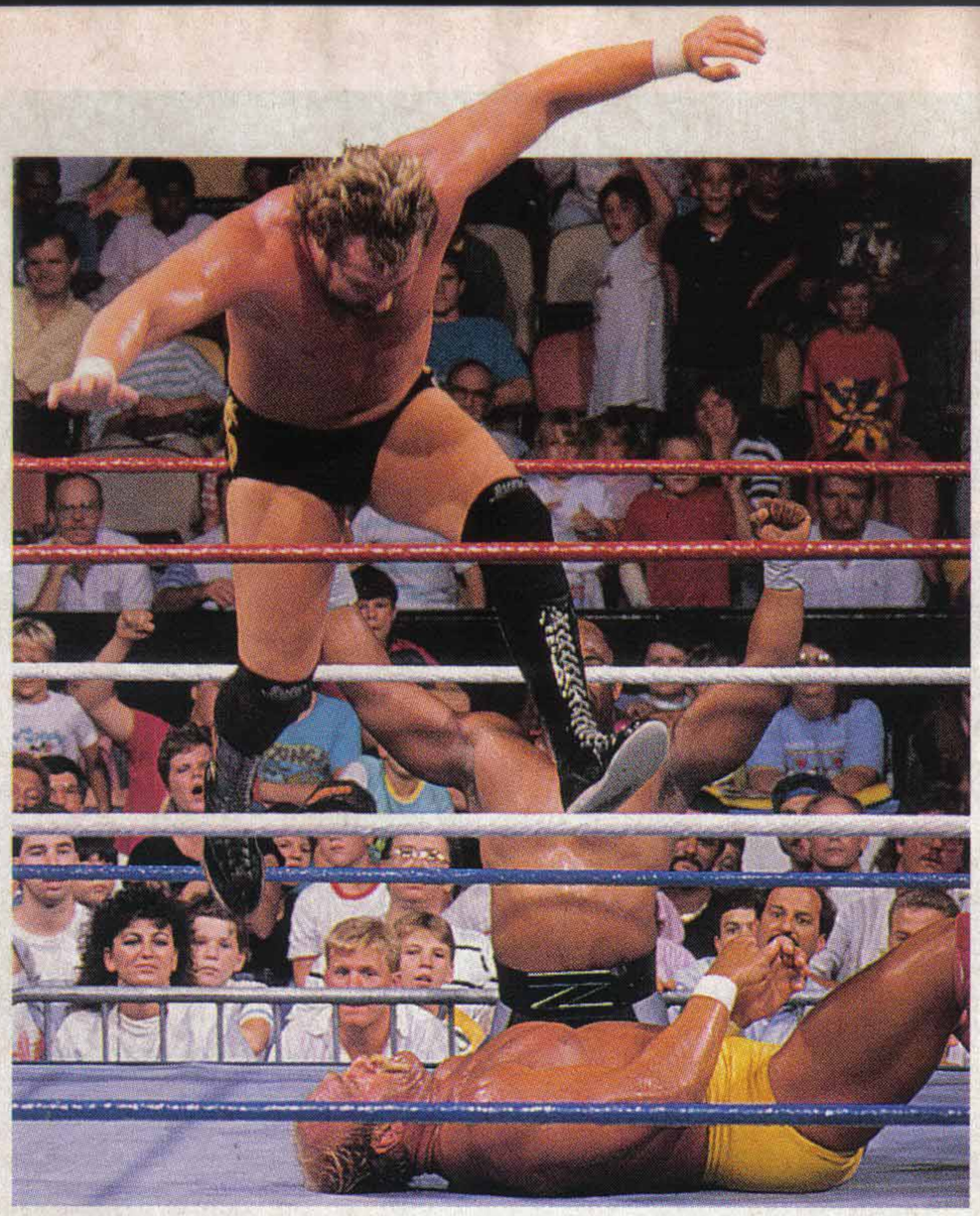
WWF: All right. Well, looking ahead a bit beyond the *Survivor Series,* what can we expect from Rowdy Roddy Piper in the weeks and months to come?

Roddy Piper: You can expect things you haven't even imagined yet. You can expect the unexpected. You can expect to see the finest of Roddy Piper—entertainmentwise and fightingwise. You can expect to see Roddy Piper make king-sized fools outta Rick Rude and Bobby Heenan...I'm sorry, they're fools already, man! You can expect the world, 'cause Rowdy Roddy Piper is here to stay.

WWF: Thank you for a most enlightening interview. WF

BATTLE OF THE TITANS





Hulk Hogan vs Million Dollar Man Ted DiBiase

It was almost like a sneak preview of the upcoming *Survivor Series*: World Wrestling Federation Heavyweight Champion Hulk Hogan going at it tooth and nail with the Million Dollar Man Ted DiBiase, who would captain a team opposed to the Hulkster's in the *Series*. As if that were not enough, their respective teammates, Jake "The Snake" Roberts and Zeus, the human wrecking machine, got involved in what ended up as a pier six brawl. The result is that there are even bigger scores to be settled between the Hulkster and Zeus on one hand and Jake and DiBiase on the other.

Zeus made his looming presence felt as soon as DiBiase walked toward the ring. It was Zeus instead of DiBiase's bodyguard, Virgil, who walked behind the Million Dollar Man. Roaring, Zeus entered the ring with DiBiase as the two waited for Hogan.

The Hulkster entered next, charging up the ring apron and challenging DiBiase. Zeus then left the ring as the bell rang. Still, Zeus and the threat of interference he presented were on Hogan's mind as he circled DiBiase. The Hulkster glanced at Zeus before locking up with the Million Dollar Man.

The two men strained at one another, striving for the advantage. It went to the Hulkster, whose superior strength pushed DiBiase into a corner. There, DiBiase's technical expertise came into play, and he spun Hogan around, backing him into the corner.

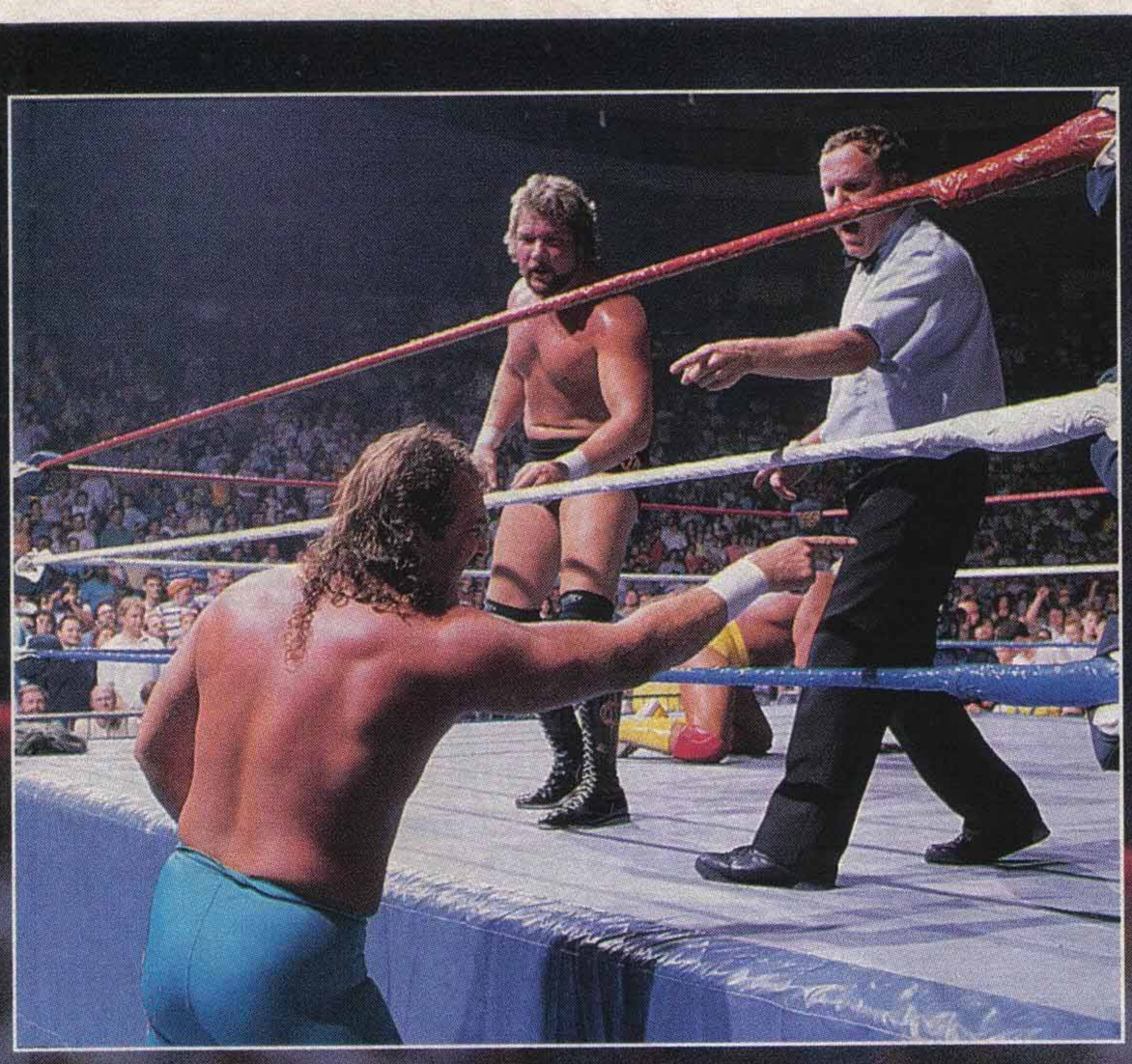
The referee ordered a break. Surprisingly, DiBiase disengaged cleanly. As Hulk moved out of the corner, the massive arm of Zeus reached under the ropes and grabbed Hogan's leg. Hogan shook him off. The distraction gave DiBiase an opportunity. He slugged the Hulkster with several vicious rights.

The Hulkster retaliated and sent DiBiase reeling. As DiBiase staggered back, Hogan pointed to Zeus as if to say "You want a piece of me, too?"

From that point, the match leveled off, with each man working to wear down the other in any way possible. Hulk tried sapping DiBiase's strength, locking the Million Dollar Man's head and squeezing away with 24-inch pythons.

DiBiase threw Hogan to the ropes, and the pace picked up as Hogan rebounded and flattened the self-proclaimed Million Dollar Champion with a shoulderblock. DiBiase hit the mat hard but regained his feet before the champion could follow up.

During this World Wrestling Federation title match, Champion Hulk Hogan gained control, side-headlocking the Million Dollar Man Ted DiBiase. However, DiBiase stomped the Hulkster, and soon Hulk found himself being strangled by Zeus. When Zeus interfered too much, Jake "The Snake" Roberts came to ringside, giving Hogan enough time to mount a comeback against DiBiase.



Hogan again went to the ropes. Unfortunately for the Hulkster, he came too near to Zeus, who reached under and hooked the champion's leg. This time, Hulk went down with his head on the apron.

Quickly, Zeus wrapped his massive hands around the Hulkster's neck and began to throttle him. Distracted by DiBiase, the referee did not see this.

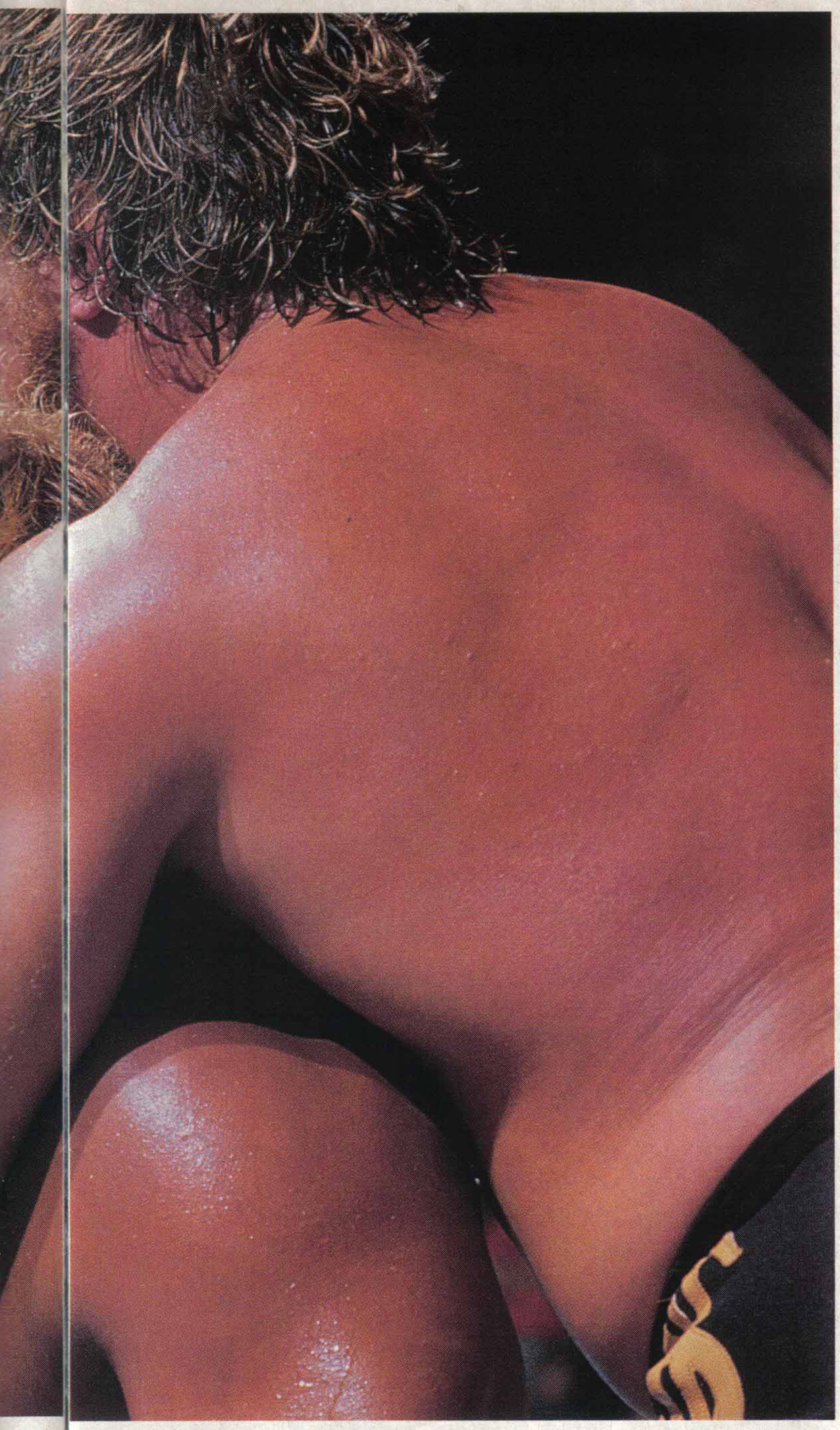
As the official turned, Zeus let go, allowing Hogan to get to his feet, only to run into a barrage of blows from DiBiase. With Hogan groggy, DiBiase went for a clothesline. But the champion ducked and slammed DiBiase into a corner, his neck snapping back from the momentum.

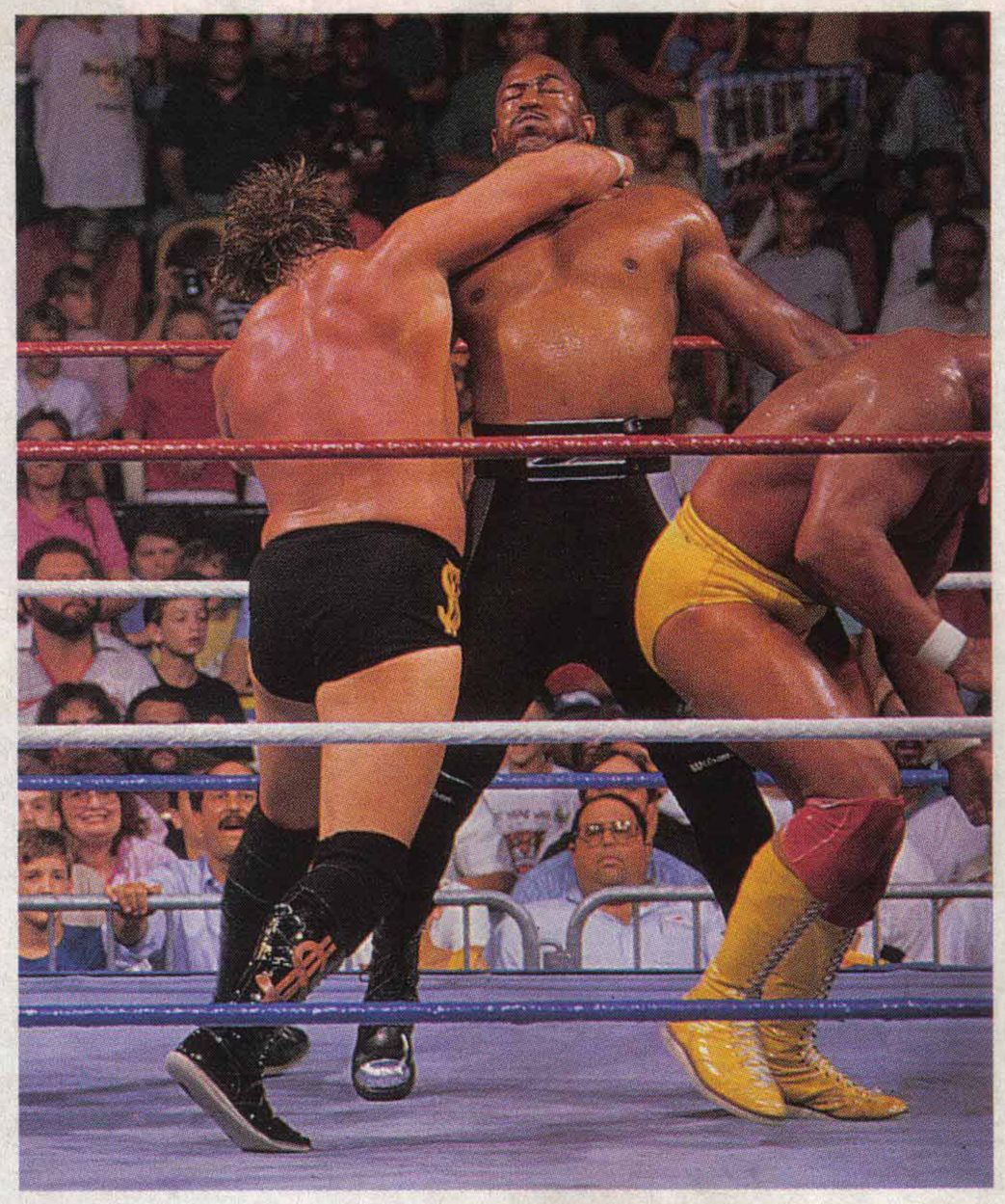
DiBiase was at that moment easy meat for the Hulkster, who threw him into another corner, mounted the ropes and battered away on his head. Again Zeus interfered, badgering the champion. Furious, Hogan left DiBiase and challenged Zeus. It was a mistake. Suddenly, the Hulkster was floored by a DiBiase clothesline.

Again DiBiase distracted the referee, and again Zeus mercilessly choked the downed Hulkster. Hogan tried to rip the ruthless hands away, but he could not.

Then help arrived in the form of Jake the Snake, who was carrying a sack holding his python, Damian. Jake came to ringside, pointing at Zeus, who finally released Hogan. As Zeus and Jake argued from the opposite ring aprons, DiBiase went to work on Hogan, dropping a thunderous fist.

But now it was DiBiase who was distracted. He suddenly spied Jake. Surprise showed on the Million Dollar Man's face. He jawed heatedly at the Snake. Recovering his senses, Hulk seized the moment and rolled up DiBiase—but only for a two-count.





Jake protested Zeus' presence, far left. Nevertheless, DiBiase wore Hogan down with a reverse chinlock, left. In the end, Zeus came in the ring and held Hulk's arms back as DiBiase went for a clothesline. But Hogan ducked the tactic, causing Zeus to be struck by the full force of the blow.

The tide of battle went back and forth until Hulk straddled DiBiase in the corner and unleashed a barrage to the head. DiBiase, however, had an ace in the hole. Virgil, ostensibly absent, was really waiting in the wings. He rushed to the ring, grabbed the sack with Damian inside and fled. Naturally, Jake gave chase and left ringside.

In the midst of it all, DiBiase regained control and clotheslined Hogan out of the ring, then threw him back in under the ropes. Once back inside, DiBiase pounded the Hulkster, not letting up for a second. Punching and stomping Hogan at will, DiBiase got a two-count, but the Hulkster, with a valiant effort, kicked out and got to his knees.

From brawling, DiBiase turned technical by yanking the Hulkster up and crashing him to the mat with a vertical suplex. Again Hogan kicked out after a two-count. As the Hulkster lay on his back, DiBiase climbed to the second turnbuckle and launched an elbow, which scored with devastating impact. But again the champion escaped after a two-count.

DiBiase realized he needed to further wear down the champion, so he applied a reverse chinlock. Hogan resisted the pressure with his massive muscles and, as his Hulkamaniacs cheered, battered his way out of the hold.

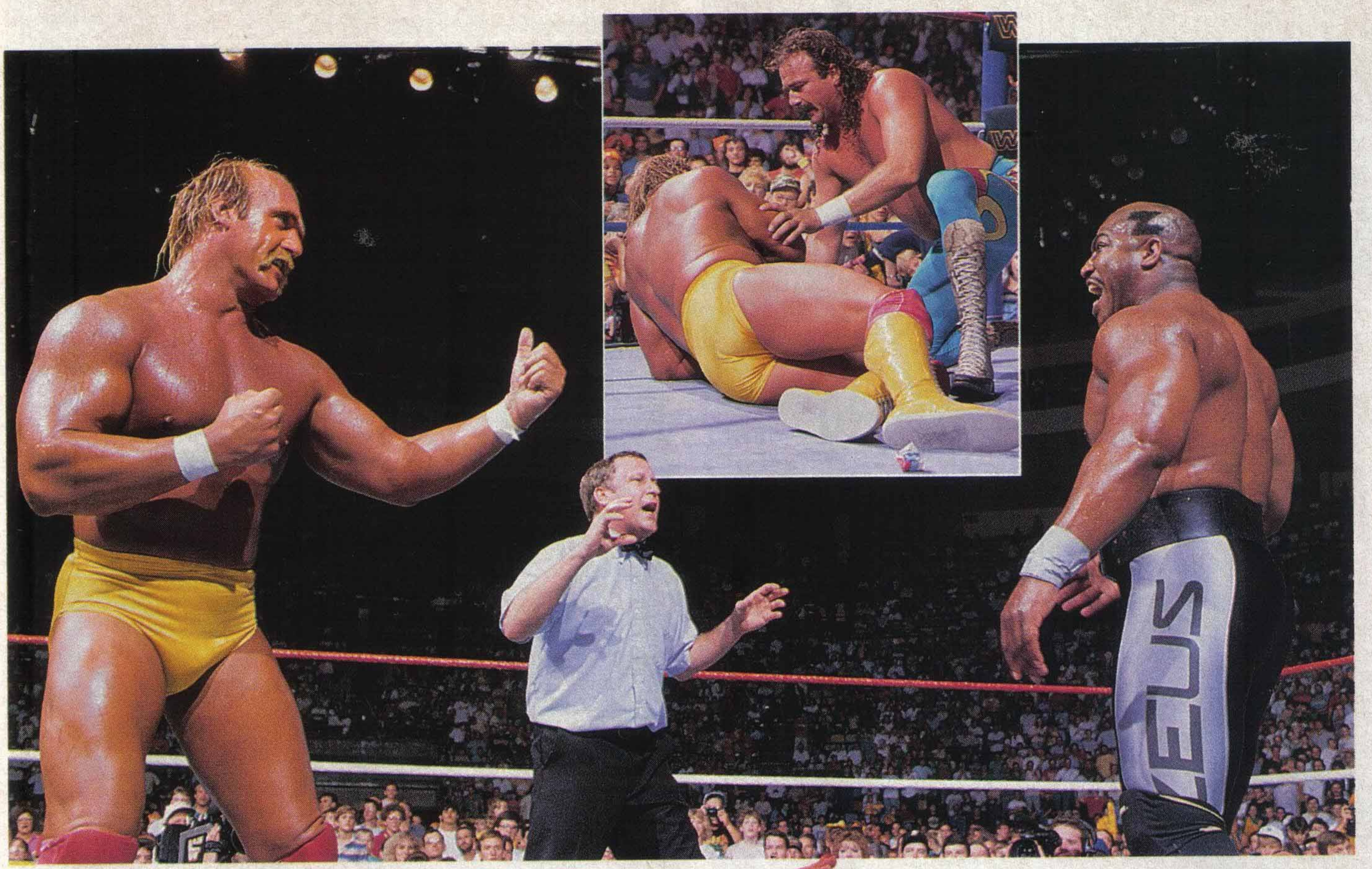
Rocketing off the ropes, Hogan floored DiBiase with a shoulderblock. As DiBiase struggled up, Hogan tried it again. Just as he bounced off the ropes, Hulk was belted in the lower back by a double axhandle from Zeus.

The force of the blow threw off Hogan's balance, and his head rammed with shattering force into that of the Million Dollar Man. They both collapsed.

The referee began counting. Shaking it off, sweat pouring off his body, the Hulkster was the first to rise. Again Hulk went to the ropes, apparently for a legdrop. But again Zeus scored with an axhandle, this time so powerful that Hogan went down.

DiBiase was on his feet to drop two quick fists to Hulk's head. From the top pad, DiBiase next dropped a knee and got a two-count on Hogan.

The adrenalin in Hogan's body started gushing. The crowd roared. Hogan's mighty frame shook with anger and determination. He seemed not to feel the pounding fists of DiBiase and finally stood tall on his feet.



Then Hogan had Zeus alone in the ring—but not for long. With DiBiase's aid, Zeus pummeled Hulk until Jake ran to his aid. After the pounding, the Hulkster stood proud for all to see.

DiBiase was unable to stop a battering from Hogan and dropped to his knees to beg for mercy. Hogan was ready to end it all. But it was not to be. Over the ropes exploded a snarling Zeus. From behind, Zeus grabbed Hogan's arms and—although the champion fought with muscles corded—pulled them backward and held him fast.

Hogan seemed an easy target as DiBiase unleashed a clothesline—which struck Zeus as the Hulkster ducked. The blow merely stung Zeus. Shaken—and perhaps a bit afraid of his team partner—DiBiase apologized profusely. A second later, the Million Dollar Man was wrapped up for a three-count by the Hulkster.

Up on his feet, the Hulkster turned to Zeus. It seemed at that instant as if they would never meet in the *Survivor Series* but would settle it all, once and for all. Each of these titans tensed, ready to release an explosion of angry power. But DiBiase ended the moment from behind by smashing Hogan to his knees. Staggered, Hogan was brutalized by DiBiase and Zeus, then caught in the Million Dollar Man's Million Dollar Dream. The Hulkster was going down.

He didn't. Holding his hissing python, Jake Roberts flew into the ring. The alleged "courage" of Zeus and DiBiase evaporated at the sight. They fled, leaving Hogan and Jake to celebrate—and await a final reckoning. WF

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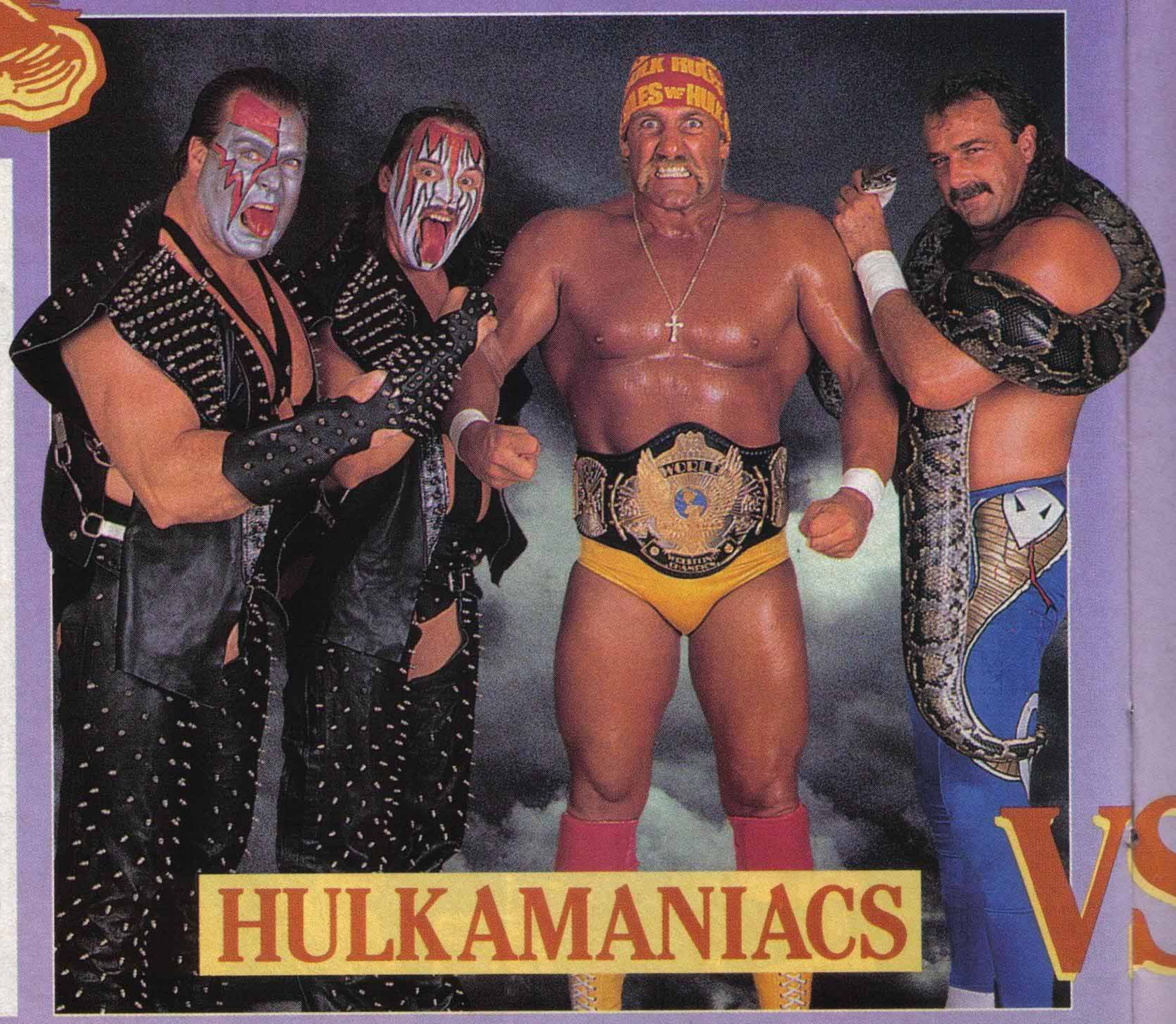
Thanksgiving night. The Rosemont Horizon in Illinois. It's the annual World Wrestling Federation *Survivor Series*, pitting teams of the WWF's top wrestlers in a unique combat that will be seen by thousands of people live at the Horizon and millions more over pay-per-view cable television. This year, the *Survivor Series* features five matches. In each, two four-man teams clash under rules that make this WWF Thanksgiving night tradition

WWF Heavyweight Champion Hulk Hogan's Hulkamaniacs are bound and determined to flatten the Million Dollar Man Ted DiBiase's Million Dollar Team. DiBiase's brutes vow to humble the Hulkamaniacs. This match will shake the state of Illinois. Consider the teams. Led by the Hulkster are Jake "The Snake" Roberts and WWF Tag Team Champions Ax and Smash of Demolition. With DiBiase are Zeus, the human wrecking machine, and the Warlord and Barbarian of the Powers of Pain. Each team has fearsome firepower. And each team has reasons to go for the jugular.

Zeus, defeated by Hulk in *SummerSlam,* will use the *Survivor Series* to try to destroy



HULKAMANIACS VS

VIVOR RIES™

SURVIVOR

unusually grueling and punishing. Team members tag in and out until eliminated by pinfall, submission, disqualification or count-out. The match continues until all on a team are eliminated. Thus, the odds can change at any time during the course of the bouts. In extreme conditions, one man could be against four in this true test of athleticism and pure survival inside the confines of the squared circle.

VS MILLION $ TEAM

Hogan and wipe out the humiliation of the defeat. And Hogan knows that once and for all he must end the threat of Zeus.

Jake was seriously injured by DiBiase, who believed he had ended the Snake's wrestling career. To the Million Dollar Man's chagrin, Jake is back—filled with cold fury at DiBiase.

Demolition has perhaps more practical reasons for ripping up the *Survivor Series* opposition. The new tag team titlists want to show the world that they're fighting champions. What better way to establish their message than by making a stellar appearance at the *Series*? And how better to do it than to take out the Warlord and Barbarian, who led their team to victory against Demolition in last year's *Survivor Series*?

ULTIMATE WARRIORS VS HEENAN'S FAMILY

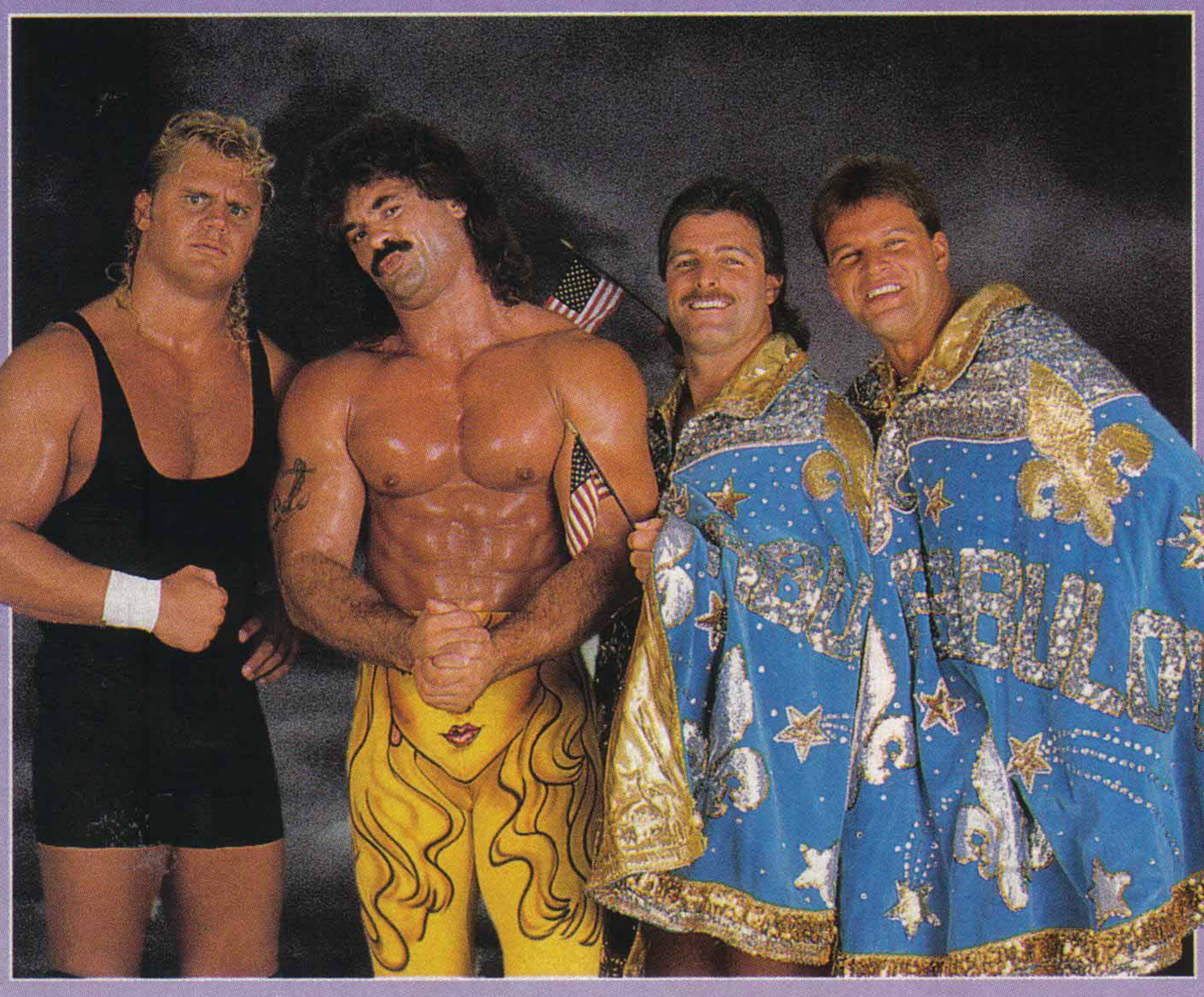
The Ultimate Warriors are faced with a mammoth challenge. The team of Rockers Marty Jannetty and Shawn Michaels, together with Jim "The Anvil" Neidhart and captain Ultimate Warrior, WWF Intercontinental Champion, faces off against Heenan's Family, led by the man-mountain Andre the Giant, the eighth wonder of the world. Andre's supporting cast is super—the brutal, burly Haku and Brain Busters Tully Blanchard and Arn Anderson, former World Wrestling Federation Tag Team Champions.

Seething just below the surface of this matchup is the rage of Andre at the Ultimate Warrior. Andre, to whom knowing defeat is as rare as knowing pity, has recently been bested by the Warrior. The champion used the element of surprise to shock the Giant. Rushing the ring, the Warrior never even removed his title belt, floored the Giant with three clotheslines, splashed him and got the pin. Andre never knew what hit him, nor did he have the chance to use his gargantuan bulk and strength to his advantage.

Andre and the members of Bobby "The Brain" Heenan's Family must crush the Warrior and all allied with him. This, they feel, is the only way to remove the stain of defeat inflicted upon the Family's most fearsome weapon. The Ultimate Warriors must stand tall.

RVIVOR
ERIES™

RODDY'S ROWDIES VS THE RUDE BROOD



Captaining Superfly Jimmy Snuka and the Bushwhackers, Rowdy Roddy Piper promises to teach some manners to a gang of very rude people. Ravishing Rick Rude's Brood of the Fabulous Rougeau Brothers and Mr. Perfect has prepared for the *Survivor Series* by heaping scorn upon their opponents. Rude blames Piper for his loss of the WWF Intercontinental Title to the Ultimate Warrior at *SummerSlam*. He assaulted Piper, but typically, the Rowdy One rebounded and demonstrated that his Rod Awakening was far more attractive to the ladies than Ravishing's Rude Awakening.

Furious, Rude has insulted Piper in every way possible, including scorning his Scottish heritage. The other members of the Rude Brood took a cue from their leader's nasty talk. Mr. Perfect has mocked Superfly and the South Pacific culture from which he comes. And Jacques and Raymond Rougeau have looked down their smug noses at the Bushwhackers, claiming they belong in a zoo rather than in the ring and ridiculing their wrestling ability. Now the time for talk is over. The Rowdies are ready to make the Family eat their words. However, Roddy's men also had better be ready for the treachery and trickery of the Heenan gang.

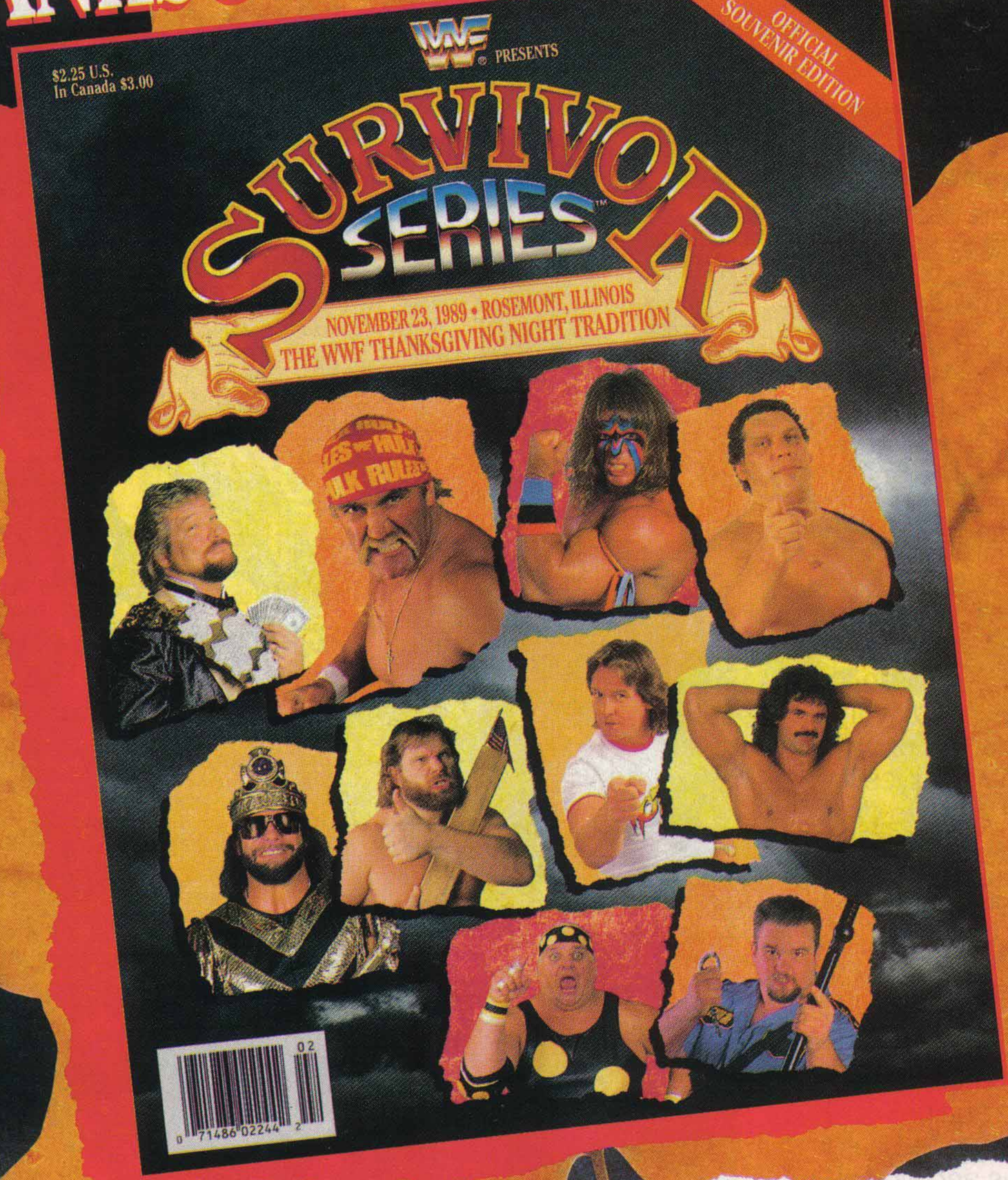
SURVIVOR SERIES

4x4s vs THE KING'S COURT

Hacksaw Jim Duggan says Macho King Randy Savage needs to be soundly crowned —with a board, that is. Duggan and his 4x4s—Rugged Ronnie Garvin, the mighty Hercules and Bret "Hit Man" Hart—also assert that they are going to show Macho King and his unruly Court the supreme power of the people. Macho King's answer is that he and his Court—Greg "The Hammer" Valentine, master of the dreaded figure four leglock; Canadian Dino Bravo; and the WWF's baddest bull, the Widow Maker —will crush Duggan and his "peasants" into the dirt. Once that is completed, Macho King adds, the 4x4s will be left to the tender mercies of Sensational Queen Sherri, who has all the instincts of a Lucrezia Borgia.

This one is a true grudge match. Macho King took the royal title from Duggan by *trickery. Garvin and Valentine* have been at each other's throats for months in one of the most bitter disputes possible. For a long time, Hercules and Dino Bravo have been rivals in the strength department, and Bravo, envious of the man who claims to be a Greek legend, has taken some extremely cheap shots at him. As for Bret Hart and the Widow Maker, they are two young bucks who claim there is not room in the WWF for both of them; one must go. Be ready for a hard-nosed and gritty confrontation.

THE NEW WWF THANKSGIVING TRADITION



Become a part of the Survivor Series story. Look for your issue of the evening's official program at a newsstand near you!

SURVIVOR SERIES

DREAM TEAM vs THE ENFORCERS

Dusty Rhodes captains the Dream Team of Brutus "The Barber" Beefcake, Tito Santana and the Red Rooster. The Big Boss Man is chief of the Enforcers—Akeem, Rick Martel and the Honky Tonk Man, as mean a bunch as has come together anywhere on God's green earth.

The Boss Man will never forgive Dusty for giving the former prison guard a taste of his own club and cuffs. There is a fury in the Boss Man that will never be quelled until he has Dusty under his heel, and the *Survivor Series* gives the Boss Man a chance to do it. It also gives Dusty another opportunity to dance all over the Boss Man's big body. No one would be surprised if the captains opt to begin the match by going against one another first —to draw the first blood of the competition and batter each other beyond repair.

Nor would anyone be surprised if Brutus and Martel seize the *Survivor Series* as a chance to get down-and-dirty. Tito Santana has no love for Martel either and will certainly want a piece of him. As for the Red Rooster, he'd like to square off against a man he totally dislikes, Honky Tonk.

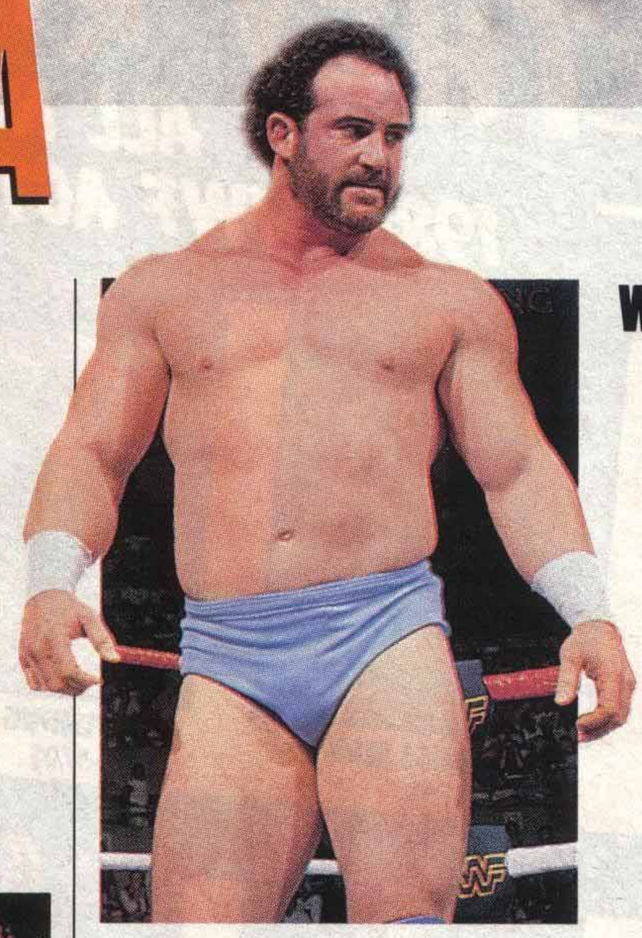
Speaking of Honky, the Dream Team will have to guard against his dangerous guitar. And, of course, there is Akeem, the huge African Dream. He could be a nightmare for the Dream Team. WF

WWF TRIVIA

by Larry Humber

It's time for another WWF Trivia Test. As always, there are five categories of questions. Award yourself one point for answering the first question in each category, two points for answering the second and three for the third, the most difficult. A perfect score is 30, and all the answers can be found in back issues of *WWF Magazine*.

If you score between 25-30, you needn't worry about being clipped by the Barber. Between 20-25, very good. Between 15-20, not bad. Less than 10, you can do better than that.



WWF STUFF

1 In his new WWF poster, Hercules is pictured snapping what?

2 When did Jake "The Snake" Roberts last appear on a *WWF Magazine* cover?

3 Who is pictured wearing the blue corduroy baseball cap advertised for sale in *WWF Magazine*?

THE HULKSTER

1 True or false: Hulk Hogan was wearing his Hulk Rules bandana when pictured on the cover of July's *WWF Magazine*.

2 During the filming of *No Holds Barred*, Hulk broke Zeus' _____

3 WWF Heavyweight Champion Hulk Hogan rides what kind of motorcycle?

MANAGERS

1 Which manager delights in calling the Ultimate Warrior the "Ultimate Moron"?

2 Whom did Jesse Ventura recently describe in his *Body Language* column as "a delightful dinner conversationalist and an extremely tasteful dresser"?

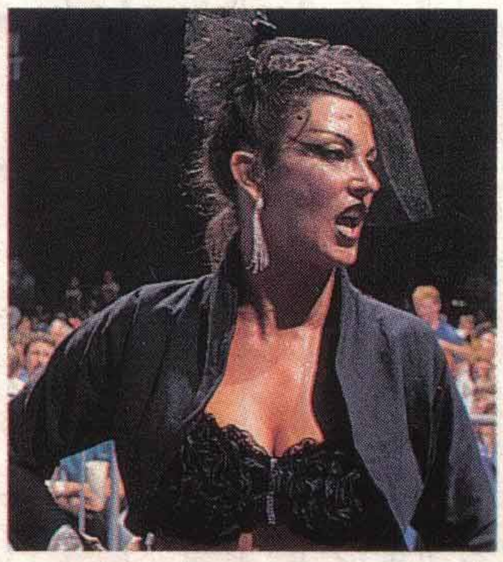
3 Which WWF manager was entered in the 5K run that preceded *WrestleMania V* (typically, he jumped the gun)?

ODDS & ENDS

1 Which WWF wrestler is known as the baddest bull in the woods?

2 Bret Hart recently told *WWF Magazine* that his dog writes better poetry than whom?

3 Ax and Smash are big fans of what ghoulish villain (featured in the *Nightmare on Elm Street* films)?



THE LADIES

1 Sensational Sherri is now known as "_____ Sherri."

2 Miss Elizabeth managed whom at *SummerSlam*?

3 Sherri was compared to what kind of spider in a recent *WWF Magazine* article?

And the answers are: **THE HULKSTER**, true, nose, and a Harley; **ODDS & ENDS**, the Widow Maker, the Genius (Lanny Poffo), and Freddy Kruger; **WWF STUFF**, his chains, February 1988, and Jim Duggan; **MANAGERS**, Bobby Heenan, Slick, and Mr. Fuji; **THE LADIES**, Queen, Hulk and Beefcake, and a black widow.

Macho King Randy Savage

Can He Keep His Head?

By Ed Ricciuti

Remember old Louis XVI of France? The husband of Marie Antoinette? He was arrogant. So was she. He was pompous. As was she. He was greedy. She was, too. He loved lavish clothes. She did, for sure. He ruled through treachery. And she was the most treacherous of all. And they spit at the common people, the average guys, the honest, hard-working souls whom the king and queen felt were dirt.

Do they remind you of a modern royal couple? A couple that claims to rule the WWF?

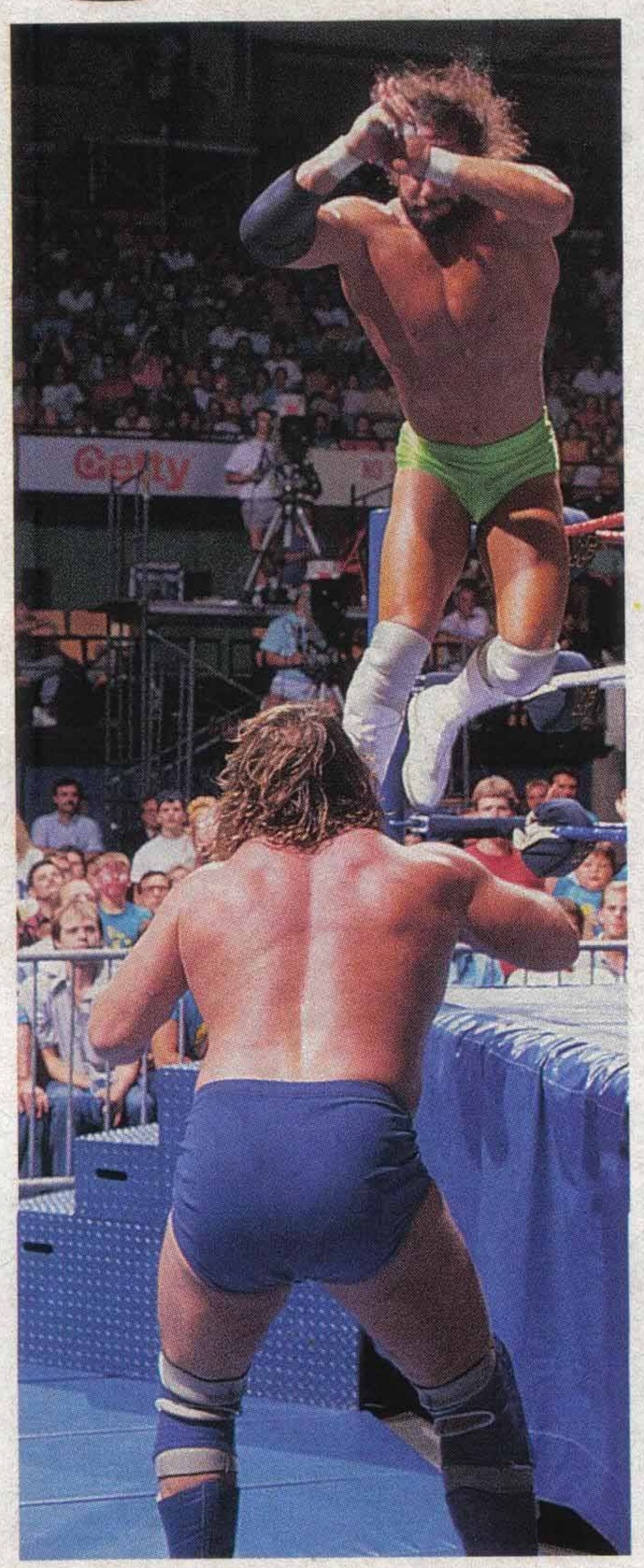
We'll bet you're saying "Yes." Louis XVI and Marie were very much like Macho King Randy Savage and Sensational Queen Sherri, who are flaunting their newfound blue blood before the world. They are absolutely arrogant, pompous as all get-out, greedy for money and power, and wear clothes that...well, we really can't even describe them. Moreover, they gained their kingdom from the man of the people, Hacksaw Jim Duggan, by treachery.

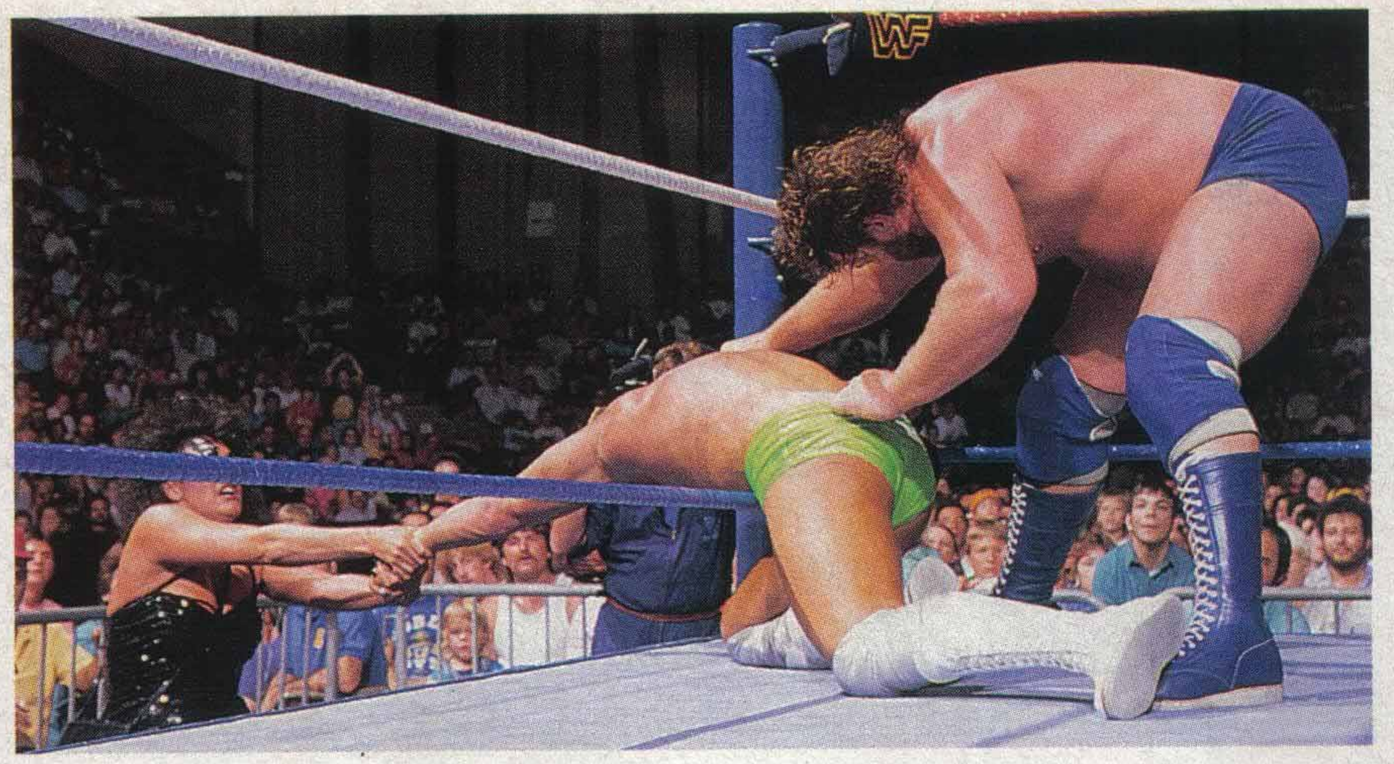
Macho King Randy Savage waves to his subjects as Sensational Queen Sherri applauds her man's efforts.

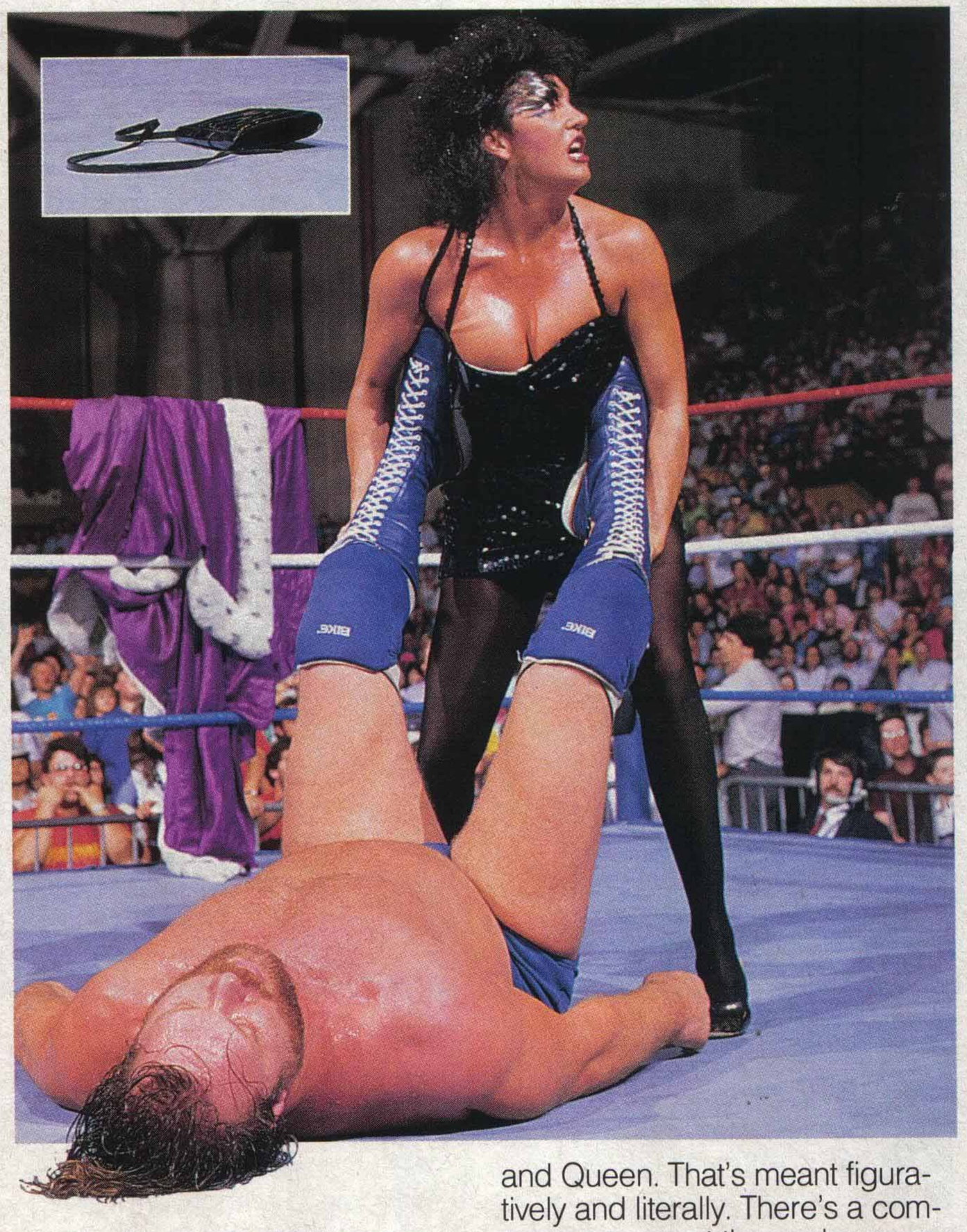
Beware, Macho King. Beware, Sensational Queen Sherri. Remember what happened to Marie and Louis. The people they so despised revolted, and a guillotine lopped their heads off.

Needless to say, Macho King

Macho King







Randy Savage, resplendent in his royal cloak, and Sensational Queen Sherri are too wrapped up in their newfound highness to learn a lesson from history. Listen to their comments, and you'll know they are blind to the past.

"Oh, yeaaa," roars Macho King, stuffed with pride in the golden scepter given to him by the Million Dollar Man Ted DiBiase. "Oh, yeaaa. The stars predicted it. The world was waiting. Waiting for a real king and queen to rule over the Madness. And now we do rule. Sensational Queen Sherri—beautiful Sherri—and super Macho King. The royal thrones are ours. They were meant for us. And we will rule with an iron hand. Those who join the Madness—yeaa, the wonderful Madness—will enjoy our royal favor. Those who resist—the groveling peasants—will be crushed by the Madness. We will rule the WWF forever. And we will destroy anyone who opposes us."

Don't lose your heads, King and Queen. That's meant figuratively and literally. There's a common person out there who means to put an end to your dictatorship. And he has lots of friends who are more than willing to help him.

The man of the people is the king you tried to assassinate, Macho. Hacksaw Jim Duggan. You whopped him with Sherri's loaded purse—it has to be filled

Duggan and Savage battled ferociously. Eventually, Savage pinned Duggan after clubbing him with Sherri's loaded purse. Then Sherri and Savage continued to assault Duggan, leaving him battered to the bone. Afterward, Ted DiBiase presented Macho King with a golden scepter.

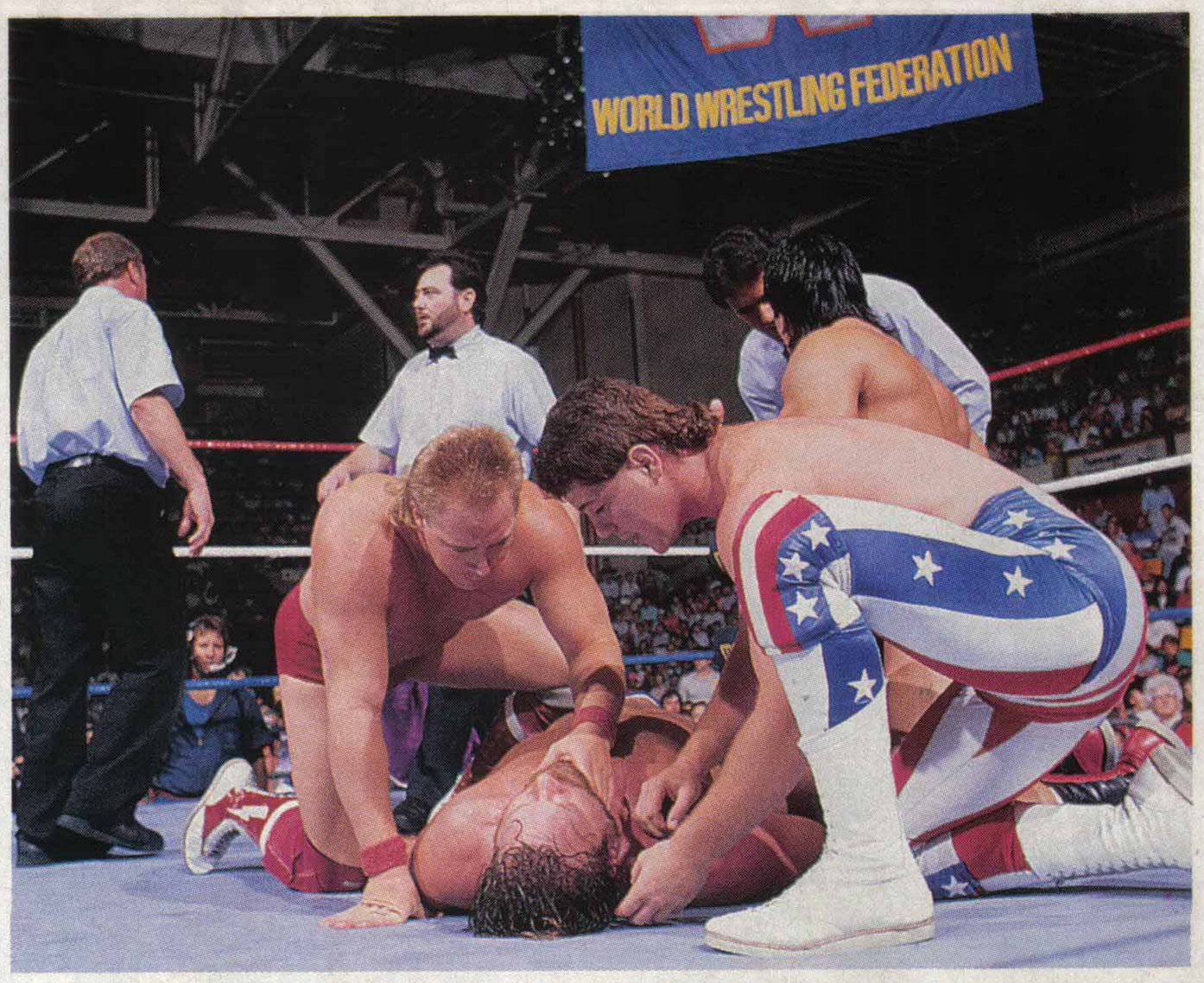
with lead—and stole his kingdom. Well, Duggan doesn't have a royal title anymore, but he doesn't care. What he does care about is setting things right.

"Royal robes and scepters are nice," says Duggan, "but they're not everything. All I need is my American flag and my two-by-four to defend what's right. That's all anybody really has—their country's flag and something to defend it with. I don't care about being a king. I care about teaching a lesson to a fake king. I'll do it at the *Survivor Series,* when my team meets yours. Put your scepter up against my two-by-four, you pretender to the throne. After I'm finished with you, Macho, you'll need that scepter for a crutch."

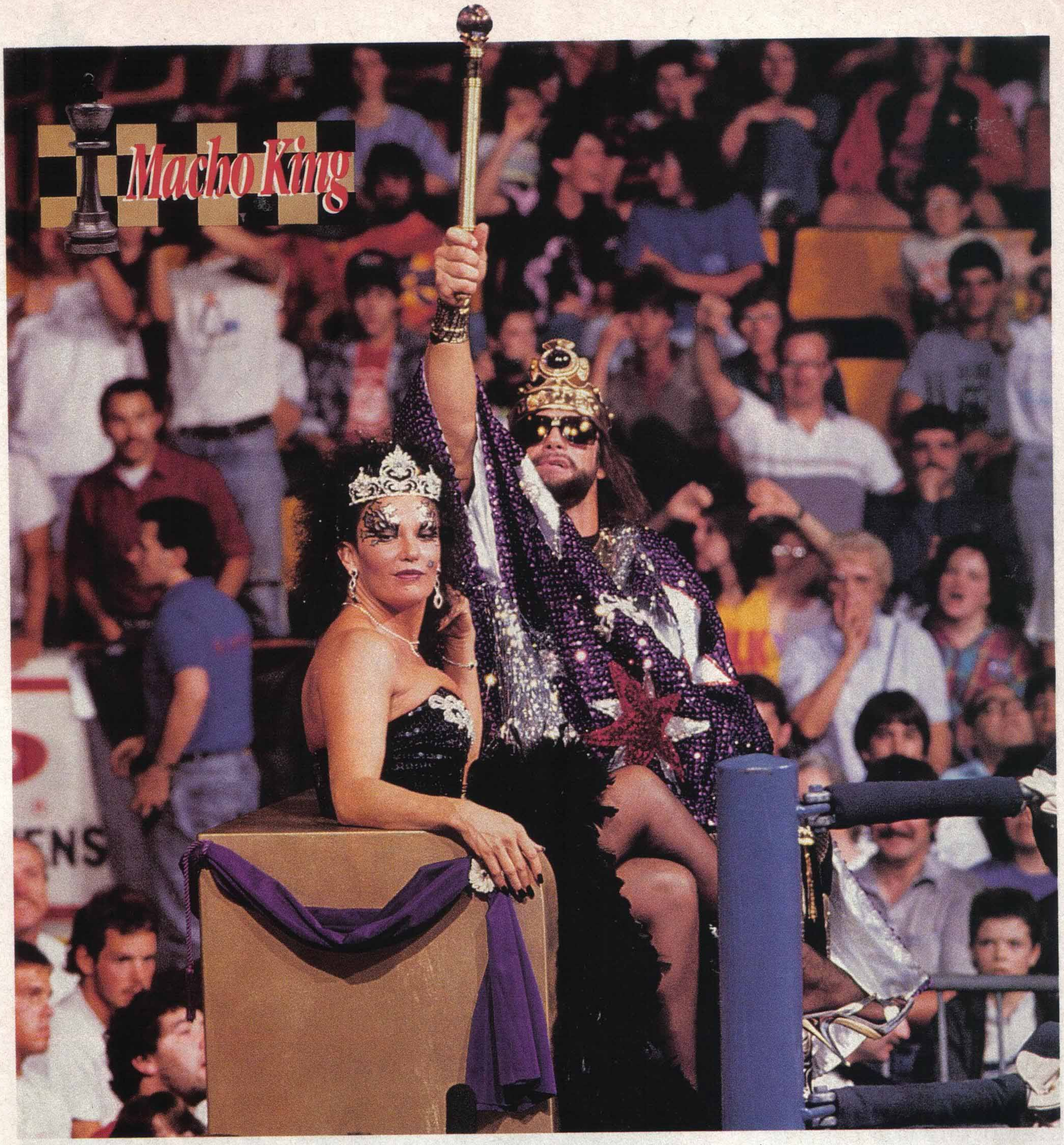
Duggan, of course, has a right to be angry. He had Savage dead to rights during their bruising match in September when Hacksaw lost his crown. But while Sherri clawed at him—and the referee tried to get between them—Savage picked up the loaded purse that is the queen's weapon and smashed it down on the back of Duggan's head. Then, with Duggan helpless on the mat, his two now-royal tormentors pounded him to a pulp. They battered him with elbows and splashes, ceasing only when ring officials entered the squared circle and intervened.

Macho King and Sensational Queen Sherri were not content to leave Hacksaw Jim with a bruised body. They also attempted to wreck his pride. No sooner had they been crowned when they tried to mock him, calling him a "lowly peasant" and a "commoner."

"They say I'm a peasant and a commoner," says Duggan. "What's wrong with that? I'm proud to be a common man. And



Macho King



Through deception, Macho King took Hacksaw's kingdom. Proud of his efforts, Savage and his queen were carried back to the locker room amid the booing throng.

this common man is going to kick the tails of that lowdown king and queen."

Duggan is not alone in his campaign against the so-called royal couple. He has plenty of friends who would be glad to back him up—friends like World Wrestling Federation Champion Hulk Hogan. Also, Rugged Ronnie Garvin, the mighty Hercules and Bret "Hit Man" Hart, Hacksaw's teammates for *Survivor Series.* They'd all like to show Macho King Randy Savage the real power of the people.

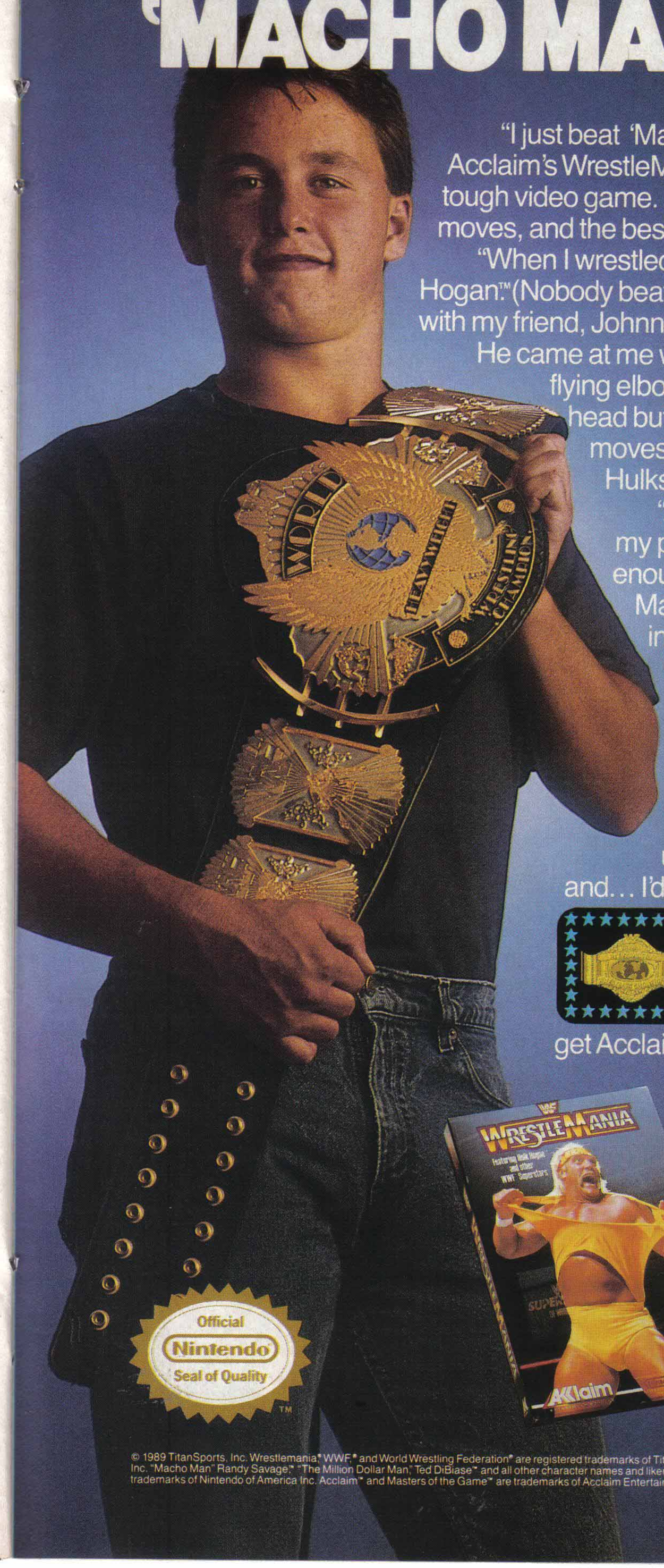
"Macho King or whatever you call yourself," warns Garvin, "you and that ugly queen of yours think you're better than anybody else. Well, come *Survivor Series,* we'll show you who the best men are."

Adds the Hit Man, "Greg 'The Hammer' Valentine, Dino Bravo and Widow Maker, just because you're on a team with a guy who calls himself a king, you think you're something special. But you're not. And hanging around with a king's not gonna give you any protection when you meet us at *Survivor Series.* No way."

Hercules has something to say about it, too: "Thousands of years ago, when the mighty Hercules came down from Mt. Olympus, there were kings who thought they could make him bend his knee. He destroyed those kings. And when we get Macho King and his men at *Survivor Series,* history will repeat itself." WF

"HOW I WRESTLED 'MACHO MAN' AND WON!"

by Chris "the Crusher" Johnson



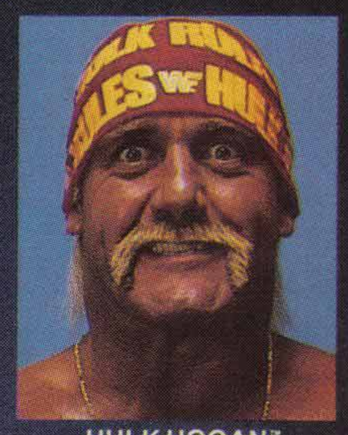
"I just beat 'Macho Man' Randy Savage™! And I did it on Acclaim's WrestleMania® for Nintendo®. This is one tough video game. It's got incredible wrestling moves, and the best WWF superstars.

"When I wrestled 'Macho Man', I was Hulk Hogan.™ (Nobody beats the Hulk.) I went head-to-head with my friend, Johnny Sterner. He was 'Macho Man'. He came at me with his patented flying elbow smash and a head butt, two of his best moves. But I was the Hulkster,™ down but never out.

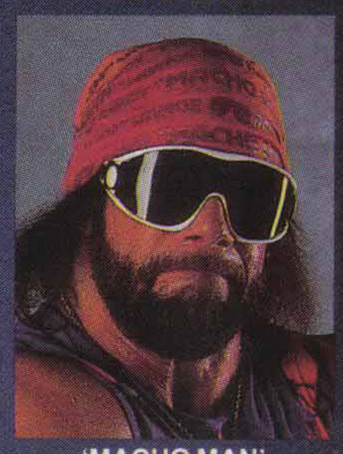
"At first I kept my distance, letting my power level build up. I was smart enough not to corner the 'Macho Man', because that's when he turns into a real Savage. Then I came back with a furious attack—an uppercut smash, a head butt and a drop kick, wearing him down and keeping him from grabbing his energizers.

"I finished him off with the ultimate body slam and... I'd tell you more, but if we met—you might beat *me* the same way.

"Wanna try? Go out and get Acclaim's WWF WrestleMania® for your Nintendo®. It's the video game to beat!"



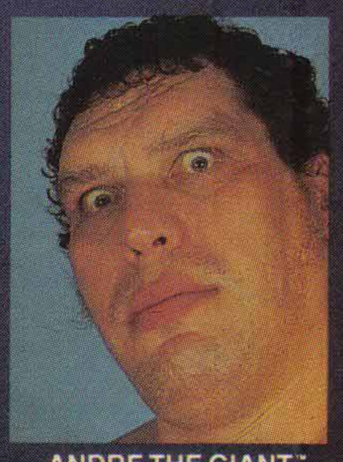
HULK HOGAN™



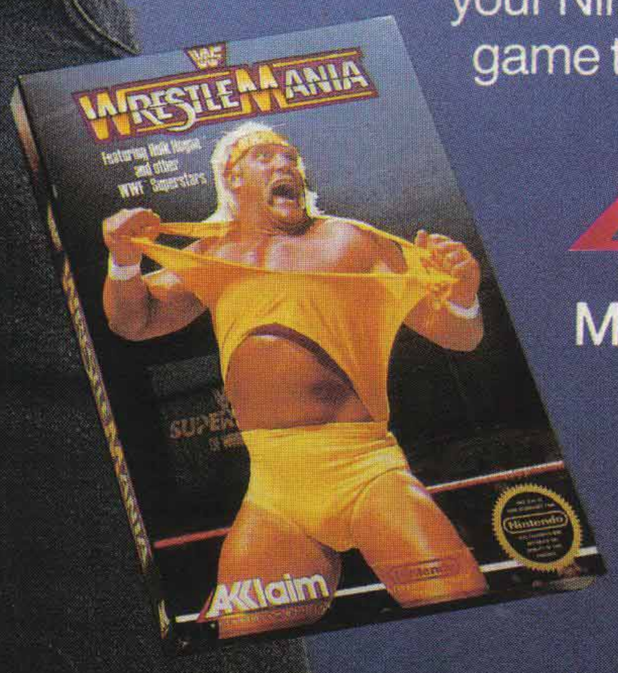
'MACHO MAN' RANDY SAVAGE™

'MILLION $ MAN' TED DIBIASE™

HONKY TONK MAN™



ANDRE THE GIANT™



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JAKE "THE SNAKE" ROBERTS A MILLION D

By Lou Gianfriddo

May 20, 1989. In a private medical office, Jake "The Snake" Roberts waited impatiently on a stool, his neck held rigid by a brace. In the other room, his doctor was examining several X-rays of Jake's neck, which had been severely injured at the hands of the Million Dollar Man Ted DiBiase some days earlier.

Jake stared blankly at the door. A thousand thoughts raced through his mind, none of them good. After a few minutes, the doctor came through the door, holding one of the pictures in his hand. For the first time in his life, Jake Roberts had a look of worried uncertainty on his face.

"I've had to tell this to many athletes in the past, Jake," the doctor said, removing his glasses while letting out a sigh. "You see this here," he continued, showing the

Recovering from his neck injury, Jake "The Snake" Roberts is obsessed with gaining revenge against Million Dollar Champion Ted DiBiase for inflicting the damage.

DOLLAR OBSESSION

Snake the X-ray. "This is a vertebra in your neck. It's cracked in a few places, which means there is no way you can return to professional wrestling. The physical activities of the ring would be too much for your neck to handle. If you disregard these facts and return to wrestling, I must say very bluntly you will risk permanent injury—possibly paralysis. I'm sorry."

Throughout the doctor's speech, Jake kept his eyes lowered. When the physician told him that he could never again wrestle, Roberts gritted his teeth.

Then, putting both of his hands on his neck brace, the Snake looked up and locked eyes with the doctor.

"Is there any chance, Doc?" Jake asked, his voice a whisper.

"No."

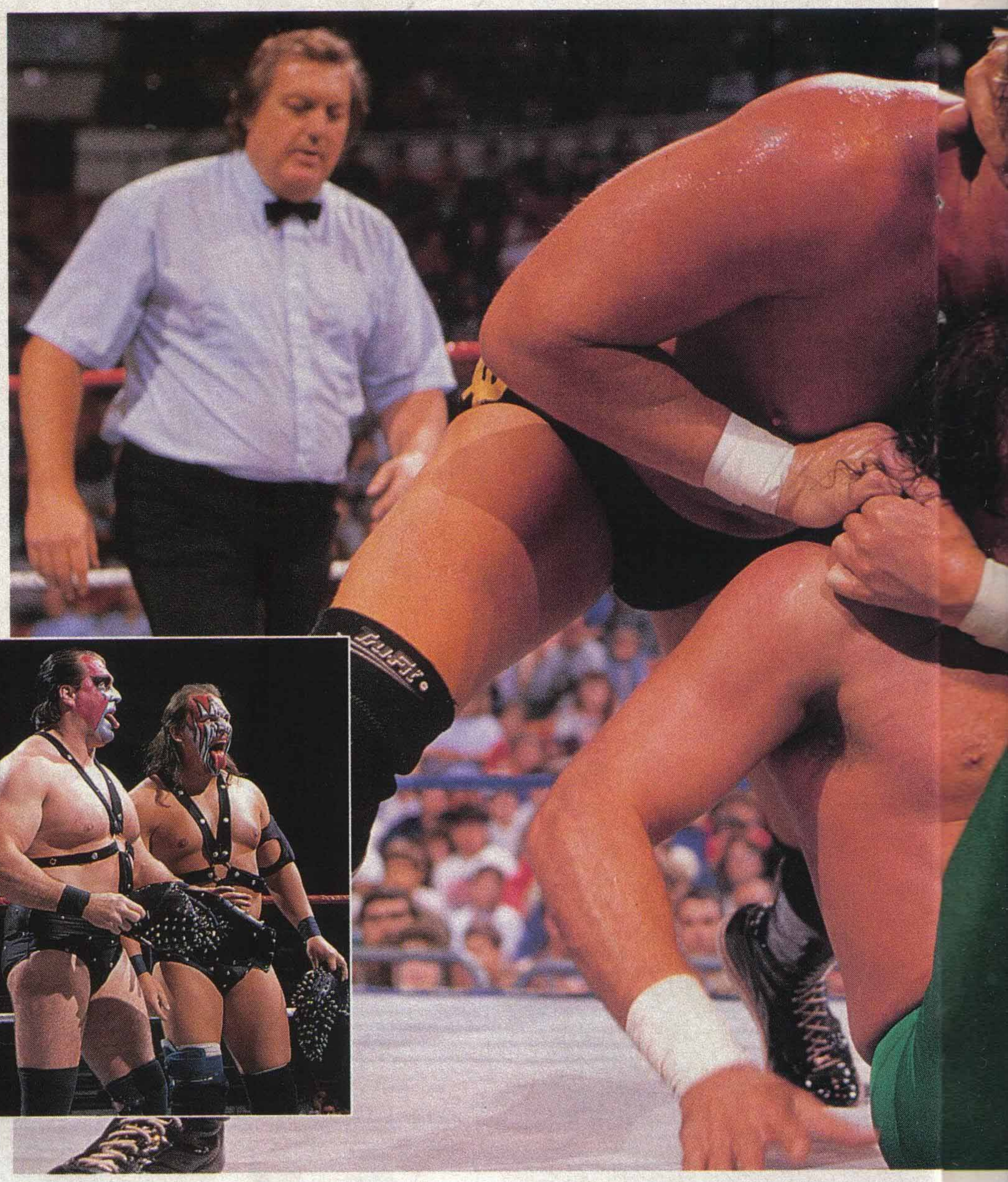
"That's all right," Roberts replied, "but I've made my bones in this life by defying the odds and taking big chances. Don't write me off yet."

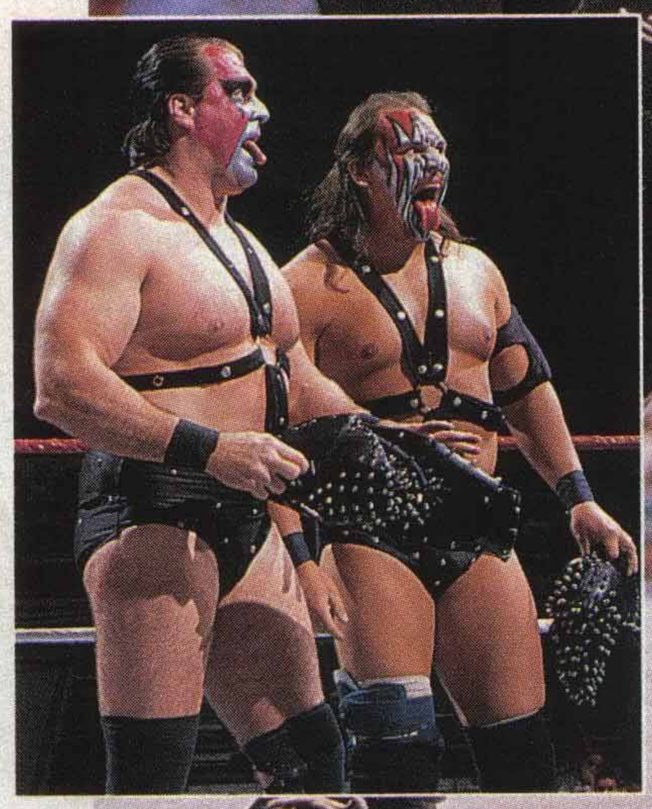
With that, Jake painfully made his way to the office door, clutching his X-ray. The doctor shook his head in disbelief as the Snake left through the door. Halfway out, however, Jake stuck his head back in and said, "By the way, Doc, I'll be recommending you to some of the other wrestlers. Yeah, namely the Million Dollar Man Ted DiBiase."

From that point on, Jake spent hours in physical therapy working on his neck, determined to build himself back to peak form. As Jake's neck improved day by day, the Million Dollar Man, for some unknown reason, began bragging on WWF television about what he had done to the Snake. After every bout DiBiase won, he grabbed the microphone from the ring announcer and reminded the world of Jake's unfortunate condition.

"That's right," DiBiase would say, as his burly manservant, Virgil, stood beside him flashing a wad of cash. "I'm the Million Dollar Champion, and I put Jake 'The Snake' Roberts out of wrestling. For good!"

Not so. September 1989.





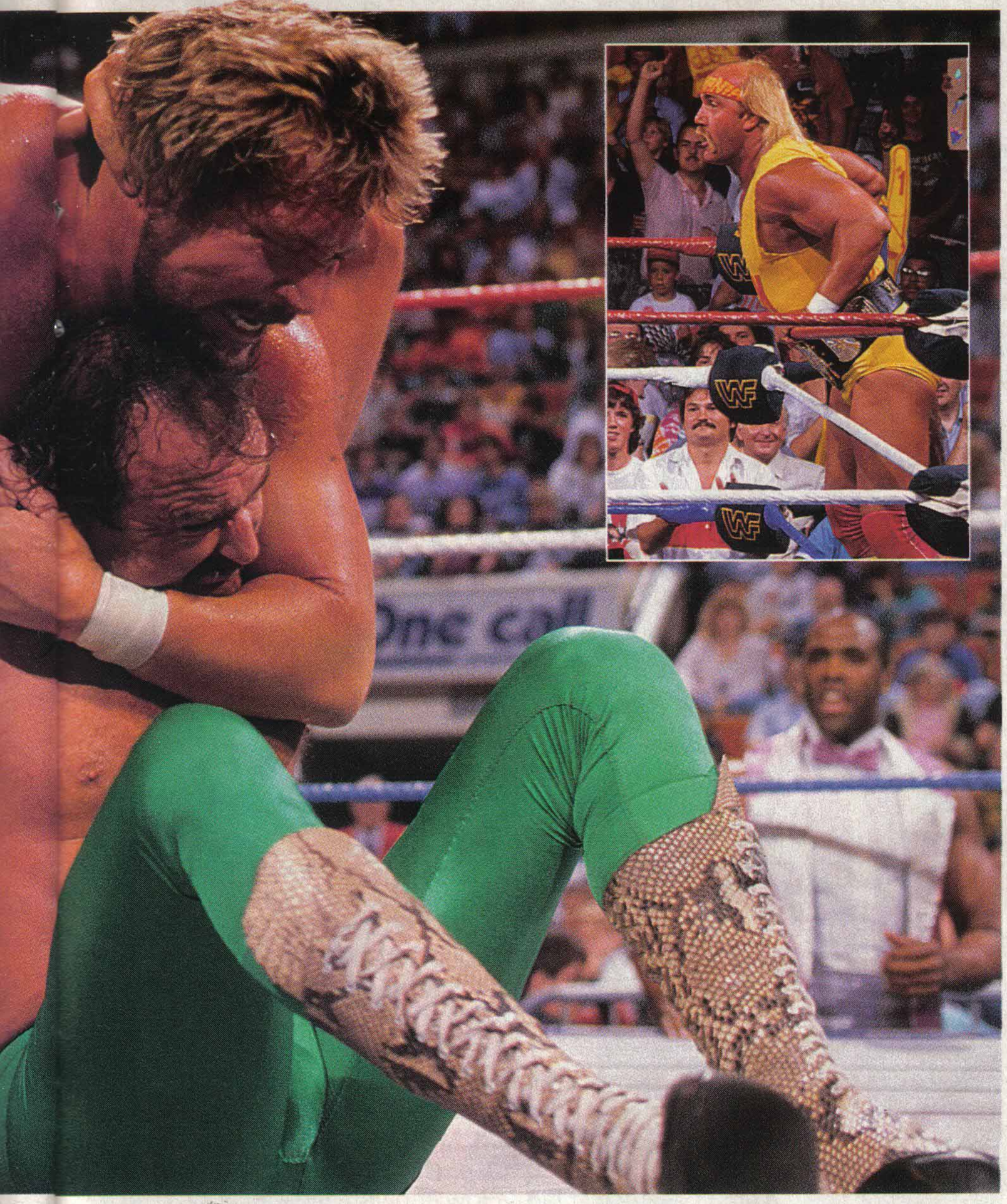
Miraculously, Jake "The Snake" Roberts made his long-awaited comeback. Immediately upon his wrestling homecoming, Jake established the fact that he is not anywhere near finished with the Million Dollar Man.

"DiBiase, was there ever any doubt in your mind that I wouldn't step back between the ropes again?" Roberts asks in an eerie way. "Seriously any doubt? You don't walk in front of me when I'm driving, my man. That's just the way I am. I'm telling you something, DiBiase. Modern medicine didn't bring me back—my willpower brought me back, my man, and now I am back."

Jake is definitely back and in a big way, since he will join forces with WWF Heavyweight Champion Hulk Hogan and Ax and Smash of Demolition at the *Survivor Series*. Opposing this awesome foursome will be the team comprised of Zeus, the human wrecking machine; the Warlord and Barbarian, the Powers of Pain; and their captain, the Million Dollar Man.

This match will mean the world to Jake because he will have a chance to release all his anger and rage at DiBiase. All those months Jake lay in bed with his head held up in a sling and all the days of therapy have fueled his desire to rip into DiBiase in the most vicious manner possible. Even the Snake's teammates say that they will leave a big piece of the Million Dollar Man for Jake.

"Million Dollar Man, brother," barks the Hulkster. "You, dude,



DiBiase will probably attack Jake's neck at the Survivor Series. *The Snake's partners, Hulk Hogan and Demolition, promise that they will leave DiBiase just for Roberts.*

are in for a beating. Oh yeah, I had my hands full with you during *Saturday Night's Main Event*, and I know what you're all about, brother. But, DiBiase, all the money in the world, all the gold money can buy can't save you from the Snakeman, Jake Roberts, brother. He's been waiting for this for a long time. And if I get my hands on you, you can bet your last penny that I won't beat you down. The Hulkster will hand you over on a million dollar platter to the Snake! And then, Million Dollar Man, you'll be bankrupt!"

Other words of confidence come from Smash of Demolition, who would relish the sight of seeing Jake apply his dreaded DDT on DiBiase. Here's what the current tag team co-titlist has to say:

"Me and Ax are gonna have to deal with the Powers of Pain," screams Smash. "The Hulkster's gotta settle a score with Zeus. And Jake 'The Snake' Roberts has to kick Ted DiBiase's teeth in. And, Jake, if you have trouble cornering that little rat at the *Survivor Series*, then call on me and Ax 'cause we just love to trap no-good rats and love to see teeth gettin' knocked out!"

It is obvious that, for the first time in Jake's life, this lethal loner of the ring has allies to aid him in his cause. However, being true to form, Jake says that, with or without the help of his comrades at the *Survivor Series*, he will—one way or another—get his hands on the Million Dollar Man.

"I will risk it all," the Snake admits. "I'll risk permanent injury. I'll even risk my life. You see, DiBiase, I am a man obsessed with tearing you apart. And obsession must be fulfilled. When you look into the abyss, my man, I'm in there staring back."

The way the Million Dollar Man sees it, however, Jake is at the end of his rope. DiBiase believes that Jake is still an injured man and that knowing Jake's soft spots will help the self-proclaimed Million Dollar Champion achieve an easy victory.

"You know, I used to have a lot of respect for Roberts for the simple reason that he's a devious individual much like myself," spits DiBiase. "Now Roberts has totally lost his mind. Have you forgotten the weeks you spent in agony? Have you forgotten lying flat on your back staring at the ceiling? You say that you're a man obsessed. Now you wanna step back into the ring with me...

"When you step into the ring with me," DiBiase goes on, "what part of your anatomy do you think I'll attack first? That's right, your neck! So put your tights on, Jake, and lace up your boots. Climb in the ring with the Million Dollar Man for one last time because, Jake, you won't be a survivor at the *Survivor Series*! Ha, ha, ha."

The same could be said for DiBiase. Given the Snake's unquenchable thirst for vengeance, the Million Dollar Man could be the one who does not survive. Along with the DDT, Roberts could drop DiBiase with a whole assortment of bruising tactics, some of which would probably be delivered with calculated brutality. Jake's words suggest they will.

"Ted DiBiase, when Thanksgiving night rolls around in just a couple of weeks, my man, you shouldn't be thankful for anything. The only thing you should do is dial 911! Because my return will be catastrophic to you, man." WF

ENVY

Rick Martel's Hostile Preoccupation With Brutus "The Barber" Beefcake

At first, the discord seemed humorous, superficial. Now, it's turned vicious.

Rick Martel was leaving an arena with his manager, Slick, wading through the hordes of autograph seekers. Although fans have generally turned their backs on Martel in recent months—since he left Tito Santana alone in the ring with the Brain Busters during a *WrestleMania V* tag team match—many on hand still sought the signature of the talented, handsome grappler who once was co-holder of the World Wrestling Federation Tag Team Championship. However, the *new* Rick Martel was not willing to sign the extended pieces of paper, claiming that "lowly fans" were not worthy of the honor.

"Look at these idiots," he told Slick. "They know that they'll never *be* Rick Martel, so they're hoping for the next best thing—my autograph. These fans disgust me—the way they make me into a hero. For too many years, I made a fool of myself, trying to keep them happy. Now all I want to do is break their worthless hearts."

Slick raised his eyebrows and nodded. "Right on, brother," he agreed.

Martel looked at his manager and flashed a wide smile, when something happened. The fans whom Martel had been scorning seconds earlier turned the tables on him.

"If that's the attitude you have, who needs you?" an attractive teenage girl blurted at the competitor. "I used to think you were hot, but ever since you started hanging out with this reject," she motioned at Slick, "I think you've become a real jerk."

Martel grunted, seemingly unfazed by the insult. But then another female fan added to the insult.

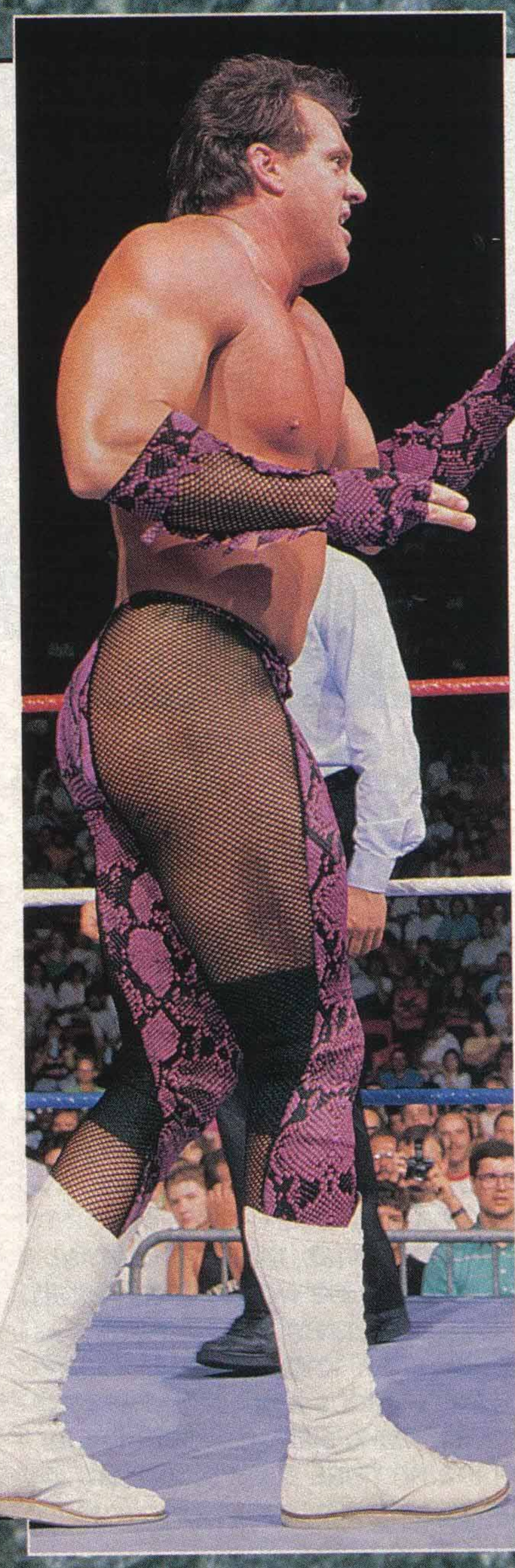
"*Hot?*" she laughed to the first fan. "How can you say Rick Martel is hot when Brutus Beefcake's around? Rick Martel's a mutt compared with the Barber."

In an instant, Martel's arrogance washed off his face. He stopped and, with mouth dropping, whispered, "Brutus Beefcake?"

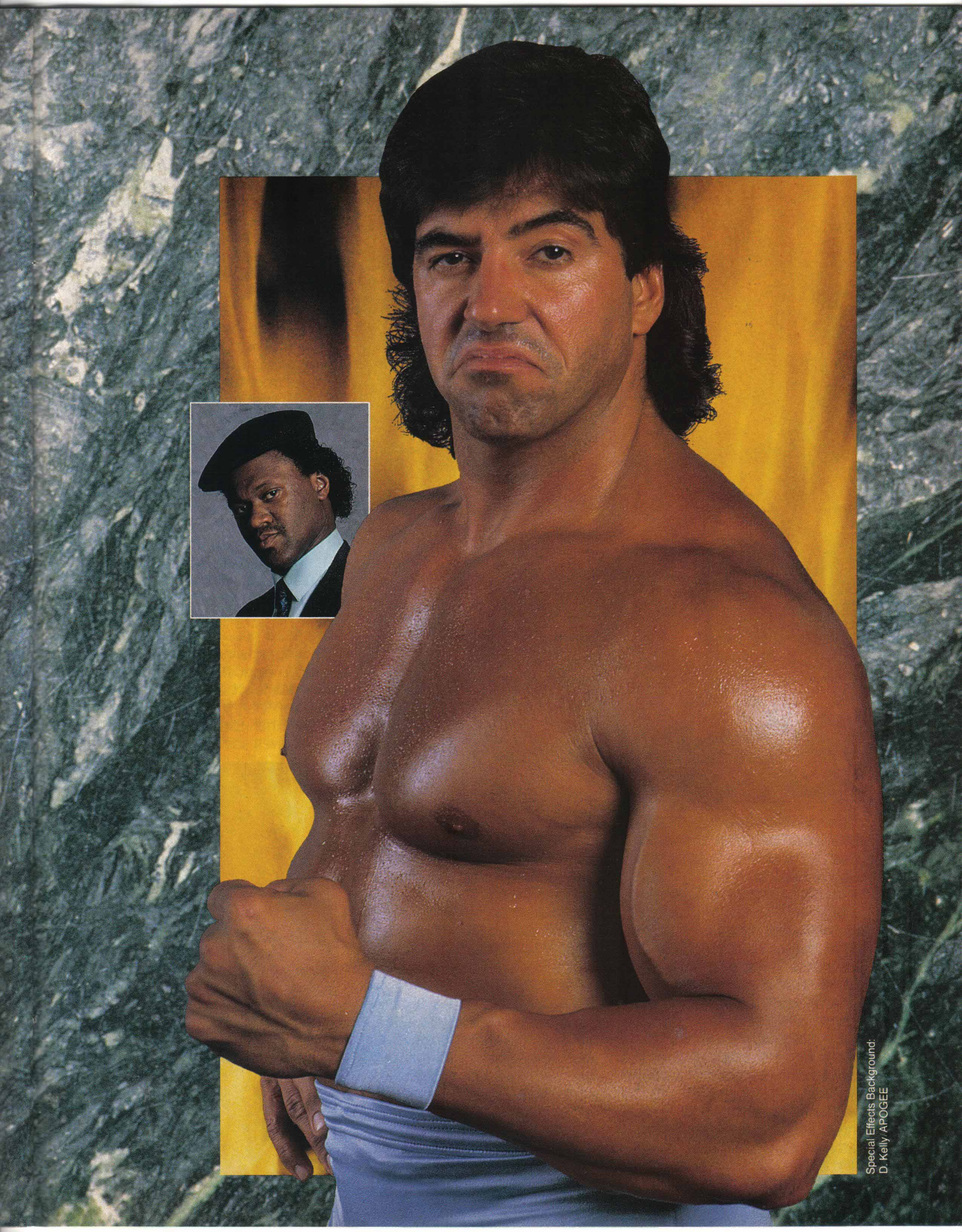
"Ignore them," Slick advised, moving forward.

Martel remained frozen in place. "I'm much better than Brutus Beefcake," he stated, stunned.

Slick nudged his protégé's arm. "We all know that, brother. Now,



Opposite: A sneering Rick Martel and his manager, Slick, the Doctor of Style, want to erase Brutus "The Barber" Beefcake. Left: Beefcake, the strutter and cutter, won't take Martel lightly.



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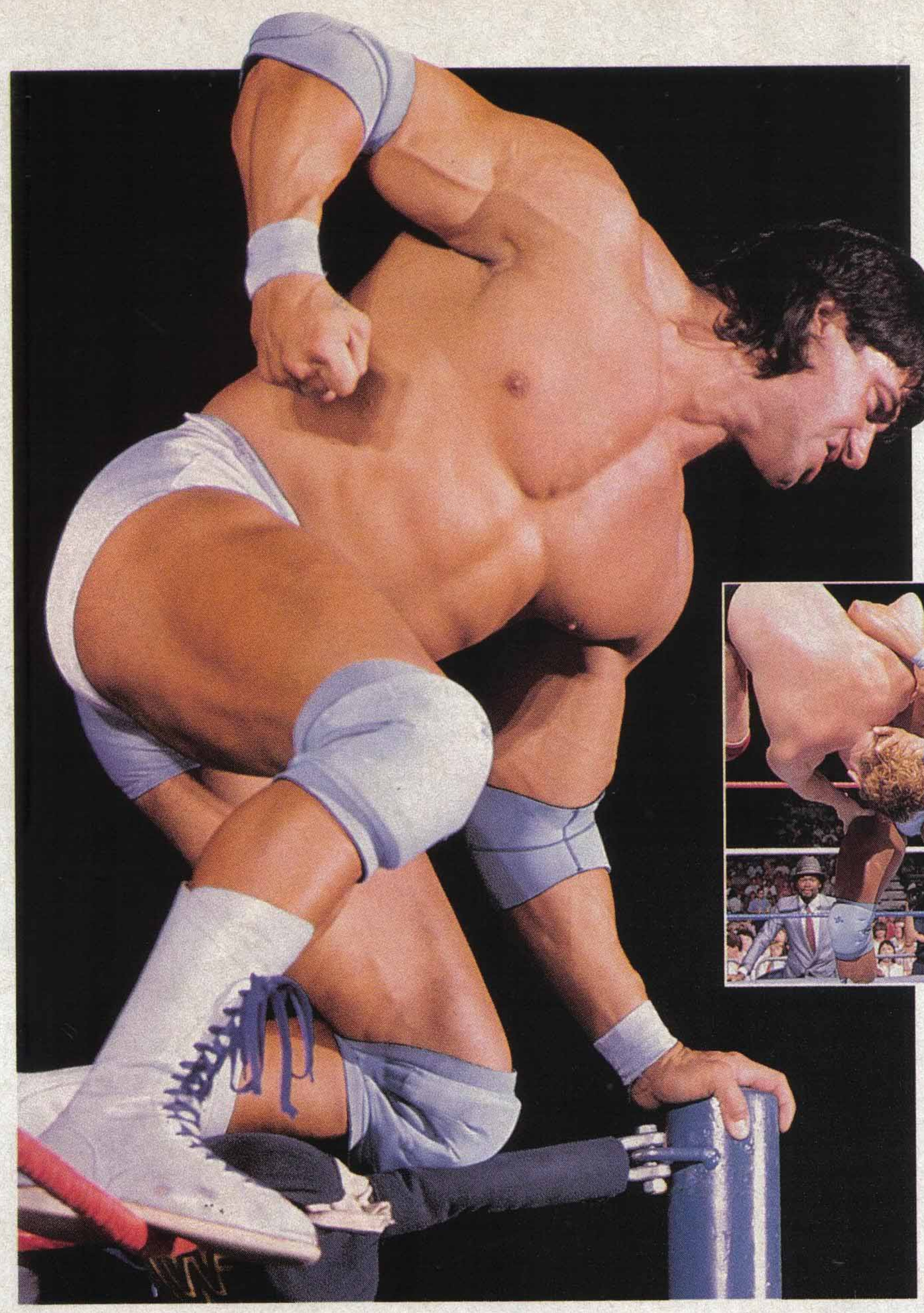


let's get away from this trash."

But Martel did not wish to move. One more time, he said, "Brutus Beefcake," and after a moment, "I don't know what's so great about Brutus Beefcake."

As the words were leaving his mouth, who should come out of the arena but the Barber himself. As instantly as he ditched Santana, the fans deserted Martel for Brutus. Rick Martel could have been the invisible man, as he was quickly forgotten in Beefcake's presence.

Signing autographs and joking easily with the crowd, Brutus looked over at the shocked Martel, who returned a grimace.

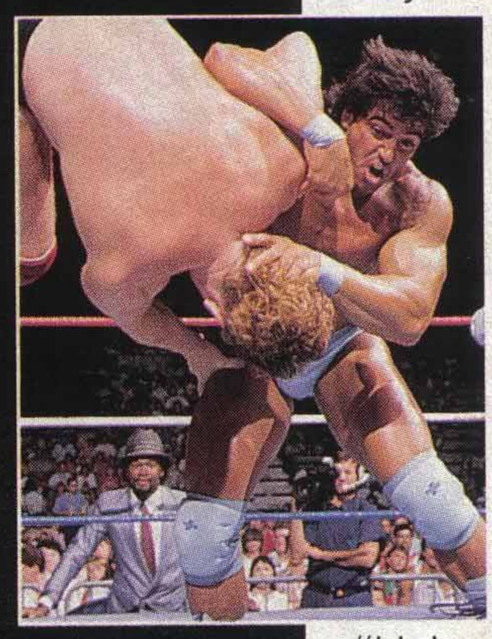
"Don't waste your energy looking at that dope," one admiring lady told Beefcake. "You outclass him before you even get out of bed in the morning."

Amused and complimented, Beefcake raised a mischievous eyebrow at Martel. Martel turned his gaze away, seething.

Clenching his fists in anger and gritting his teeth, Martel made a vow to destroy the Barber.

"I'm sick and tired of hearing about Brutus Beefcake this and Brutus Beefcake that," Martel raged to *WWF Magazine*. "It's not that he's really so popular, but you guys in the media have made him sound like everyone's dream. Well, he's a nobody to me. He's a disgrace to the honor of professional wrestling. And every time somebody praises him, it cheapens the entire sport."

He was reminded of the incident in front of the arena—witnessed by a reporter from this publication. "I think you have your facts wrong," Martel sharply responded. "I chased those fans away from me—and they still love me anyway. And the only reason they ran over to Beefcake was because he was ugly and stupid, just like them, and they felt comfortable around him. That's all that happened, and I can't believe the media is making an issue of it. As a matter of fact, if you try to distort the true story—the one I just told you—I'll sue the *WWF Magazine*, buy the buildings where the staffers live with the lawsuit money and then evict every one of you yellow journalists."

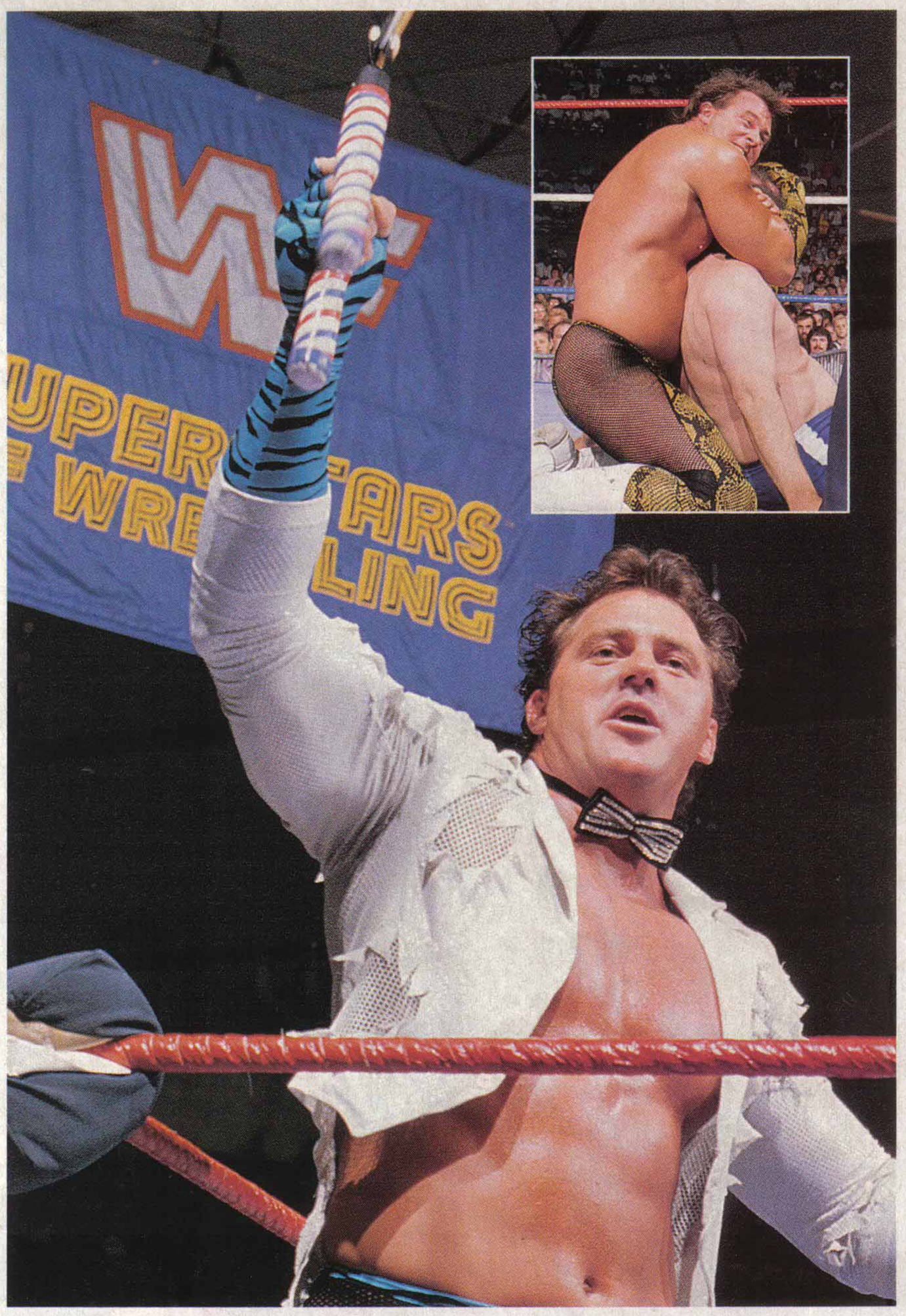


He was asked why, if Beefcake is as insignificant a player in the World Wrestling Federation as Martel claims, does he spend so much time criticizing him. "I'm mad because Beefcake's a fraud," Martel answered. "He's pulled the wool over people's eyes, convincing some that he's more popular than me. And you irresponsible reporters have kept the lie going. I want you to write down in black and white that Rick Martel not only is better-looking than Brutus Beefcake, but he receives something like 10

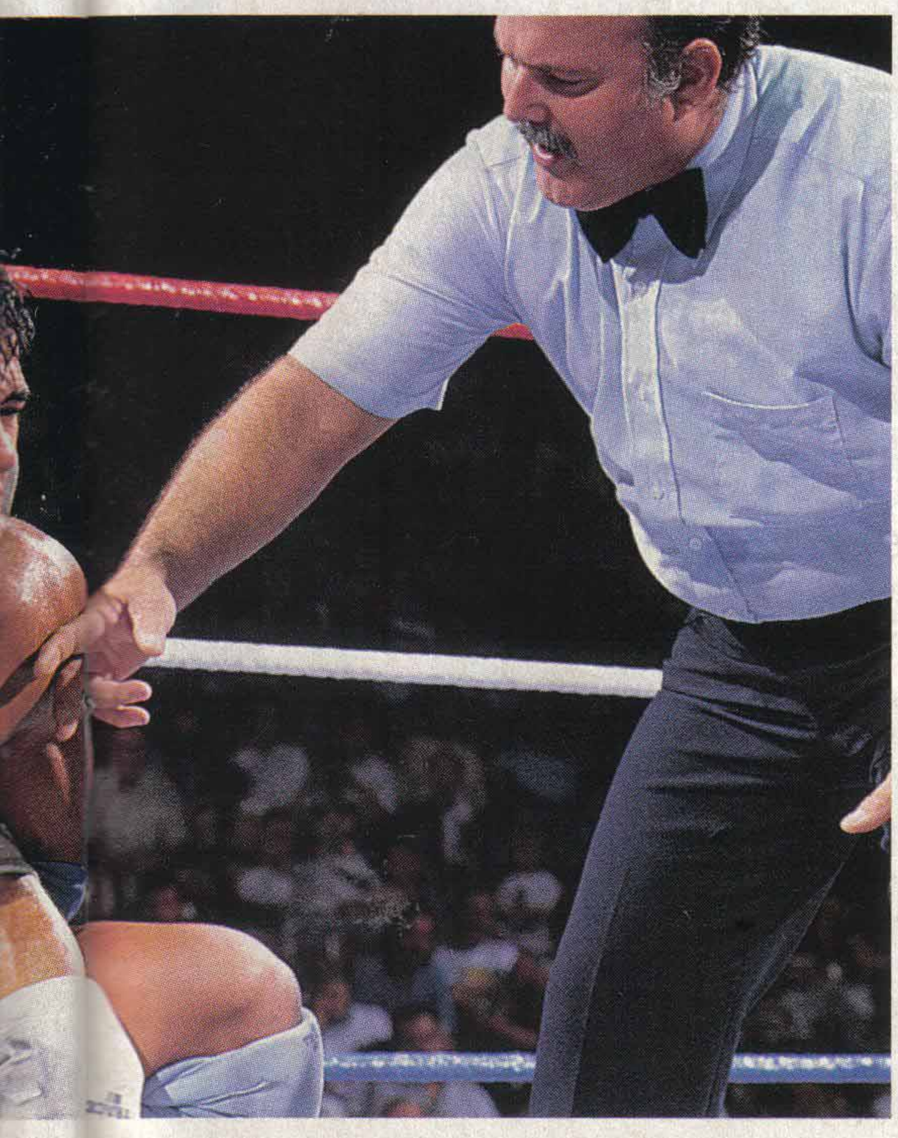
times more fan mail from the ladies."

And, according to Slick, the miniscule amount of fan mail sent to Beefcake will soon be replaced by get-well cards. "The few fans that big hoax has are gonna do some serious weeping when my man Rick Martel puts him in the hospital permanently."

Beefcake would not engage in comparisons with Martel concerning appearance and fan letters, terming the matters "childish." But the Barber was quick to discuss Slick's threats. "The Barber does not back down from a challenge, and if Rick Martel wants to rumble, he can have me any time he wants. You know, Martel puts so much thought into his looks, I think I'll help him out. His hair's been getting a little shaggy lately —I guess you can't help but become seedy when you're running with Slick—and I think he needs a trim. In fact, I plan to do some cuttin' and struttin' on Rick Martel after sending him to la-la



Rick Martel is as sensational a grappler as he is vicious. He is strong, agile and has an arsenal of magnificent scientific moves. The Barber can claim many of the same attributes. And once caught in his trademark sleeperhold, the foe is due for a haircut.



land with one of the Barber's patented sleeperholds."

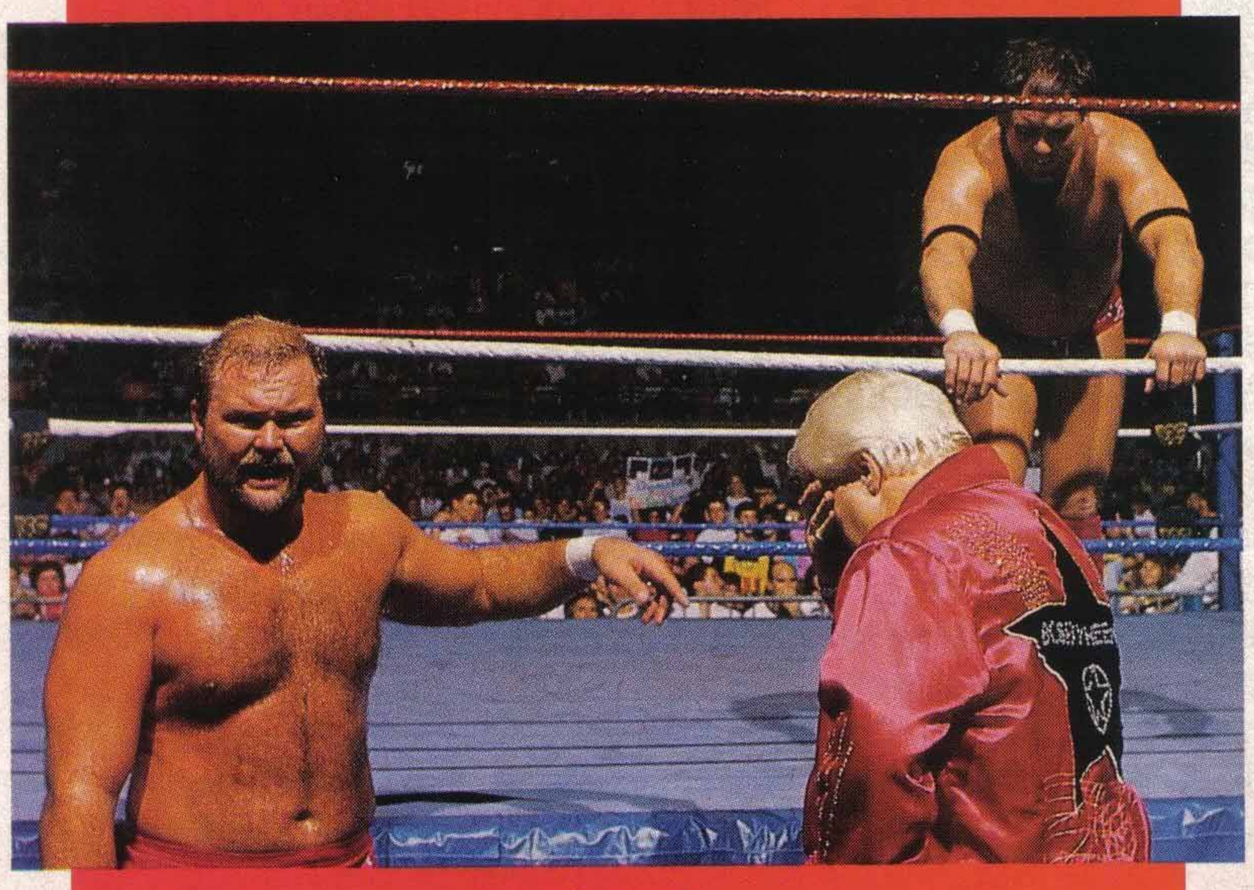
Those close to Beefcake, however, have warned him not to take Martel lightly. Known primarily for his slingshot and Boston crab, the Cocoa Beach, Florida, resident is a most accomplished athlete. Add a new brutality contributed by Slick's influence, and Martel is one of the WWF's most menacing competitors.

But Beefcake also has reason to be confident. Like his rival, he is a former holder of the WWF Tag Team Title and knows how to thrive under pressure. By teaming and training with Hulk Hogan, the Barber has developed a championship-caliber repertoire, sharpening his abilities against such superstars as now-Macho King Randy Savage and Ravishing Rick Rude. And don't discount the power of Beefcake's barber shears at ringside. Some say the prospect of a post-match haircut is more intimidating than the possibility of interference by a manager of Slick's dubious stature.

"Rick Martel, you started this," Beefcake declared. "I was minding my own business, and you pulled my trigger. Now, I'm on fire and can't cool down. After the Barber's flames *char* you, you're going to wish your eyes never peered in my direction. Because when I'm done clipping, you *won't* want to look in a mirror again." WF

DEMOLITION REGAINS TAG TEAM TITLE

Brain Busters Outsmart Themselves

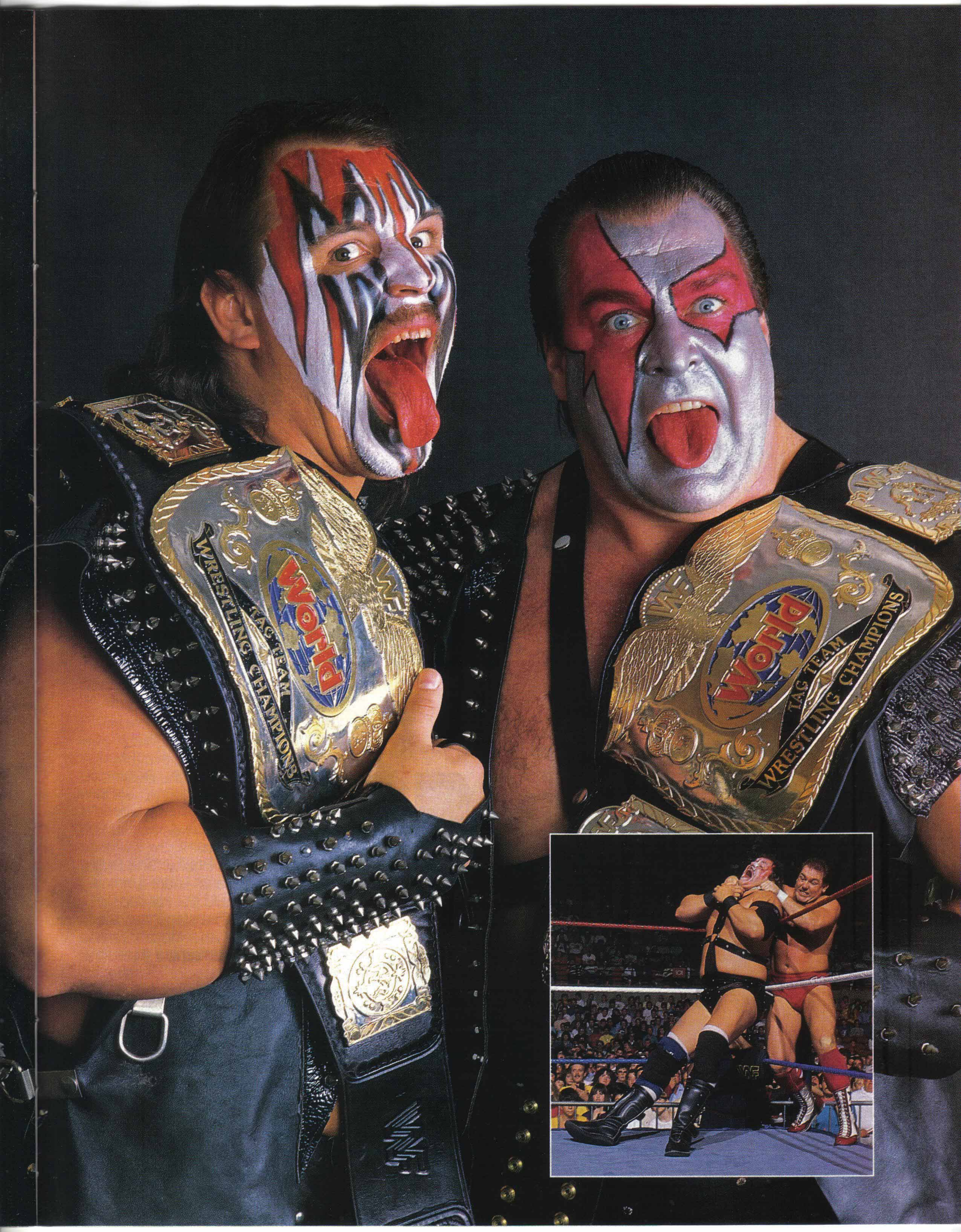


Ax and Smash of Demolition have regained the WWF Tag Team Championship from Brain Busters Tully Blanchard and Arn Anderson. The match in which the title changed hands was a typical Demolition-Brain Busters brawl, with four men battling in the ring time after time, a tactic usually initiated by the Busters. In this case, it backfired because Demolition holds the cards when it comes to brawling. The Brain Busters also outsmarted themselves psychologically. Prior to the match, they taunted Demolition, saying that Ax and Smash would have to wait for a rematch.

"We're wrestlers," Anderson growled, "and that means we're ruthless. We don't ask our opponents to take it easy on us. And we're always brutal to them. If they don't like it, they can find another job. As for Demolition, we're not obligated to give Ax and Smash anything—much less a shot at our title. We won the championship from Demolition fair and square. They're losers, and we have no plans to let those two scrubs try for the championship again. In other words, we're champions. We dictate policy."

But Ax and Smash do not like to be dictated to, especially by the Brain Busters. So Demolition decided to do some-

Left: A despondent Heenan and Brain Busters. Right: Champs again. Inset: Blanchard's interference didn't help.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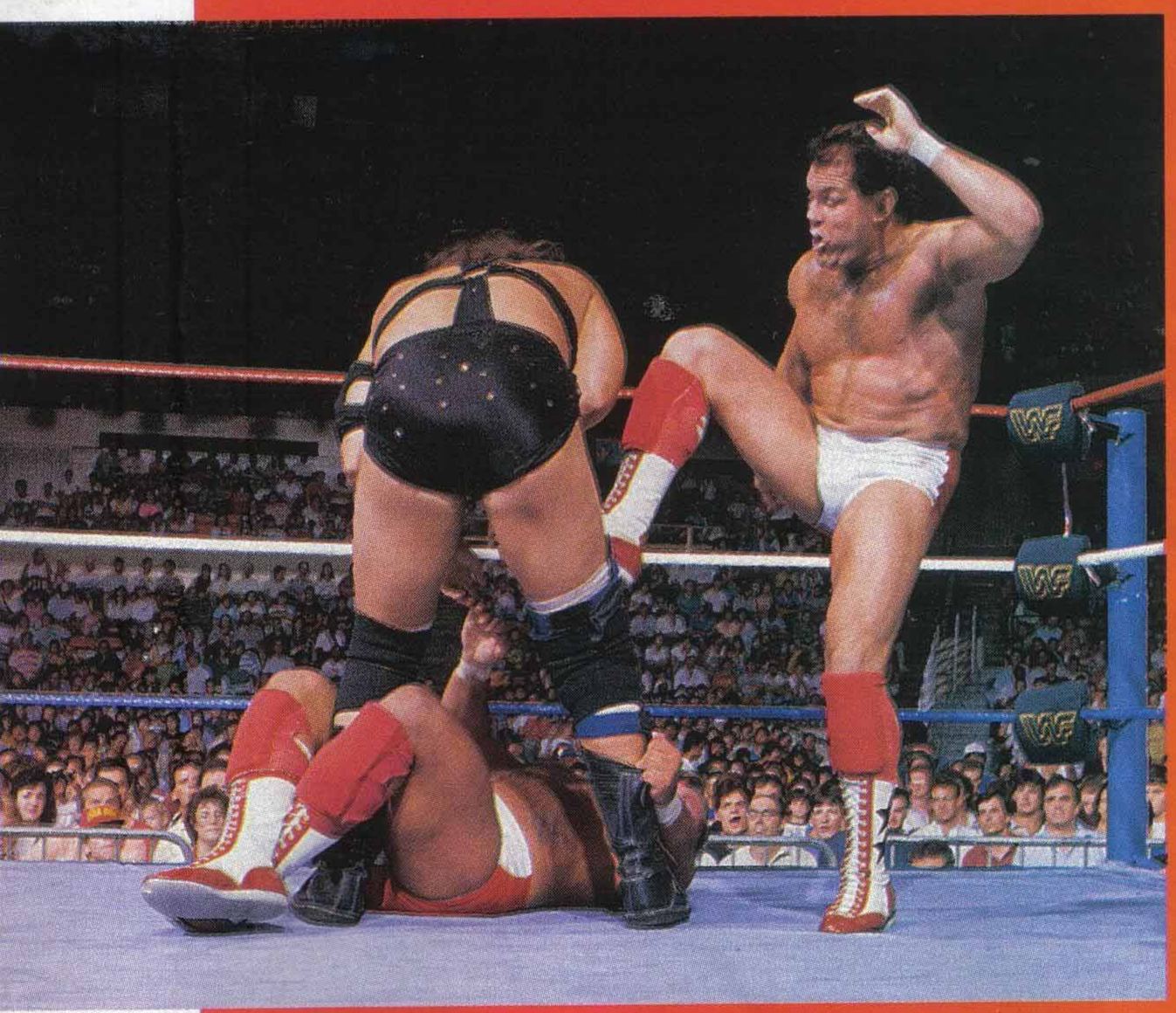


The match in which Demolition lost the title to the Brain Busters was a seething, brutal affair with no punches pulled.

thing about it.

On one occasion, Tully and Arn were in the ring, having their way with a team of inexperienced opponents. After defeating them with the spike piledriver, the Busters were suddenly shocked when they heard Demolition's music blaring after the bell sounded. What surprised the Busters even more was when they looked down the aisle and saw Ax and Smash running toward the ring. As soon as Demolition stepped between the ropes, Tully and Arn, along with their manager, Bobby Heenan, decided to run to higher ground, leaving two angry warpainted behemoths inside the squared circle. As the Busters retreated, Blanchard, squinting his eyes, yelled back toward the ring, "You lost your chance, boys!"

Ax and Smash let it be known that they would be in the Brain Busters' faces at every opportunity.

"Brain Busters," roared a furious Smash, "we're gonna hound you until you have no other choice but to meet us in the ring. And that'll be the day those WWF Tag Team Belts are around our waists again. When we do it, you won't have any teeth left in your head."

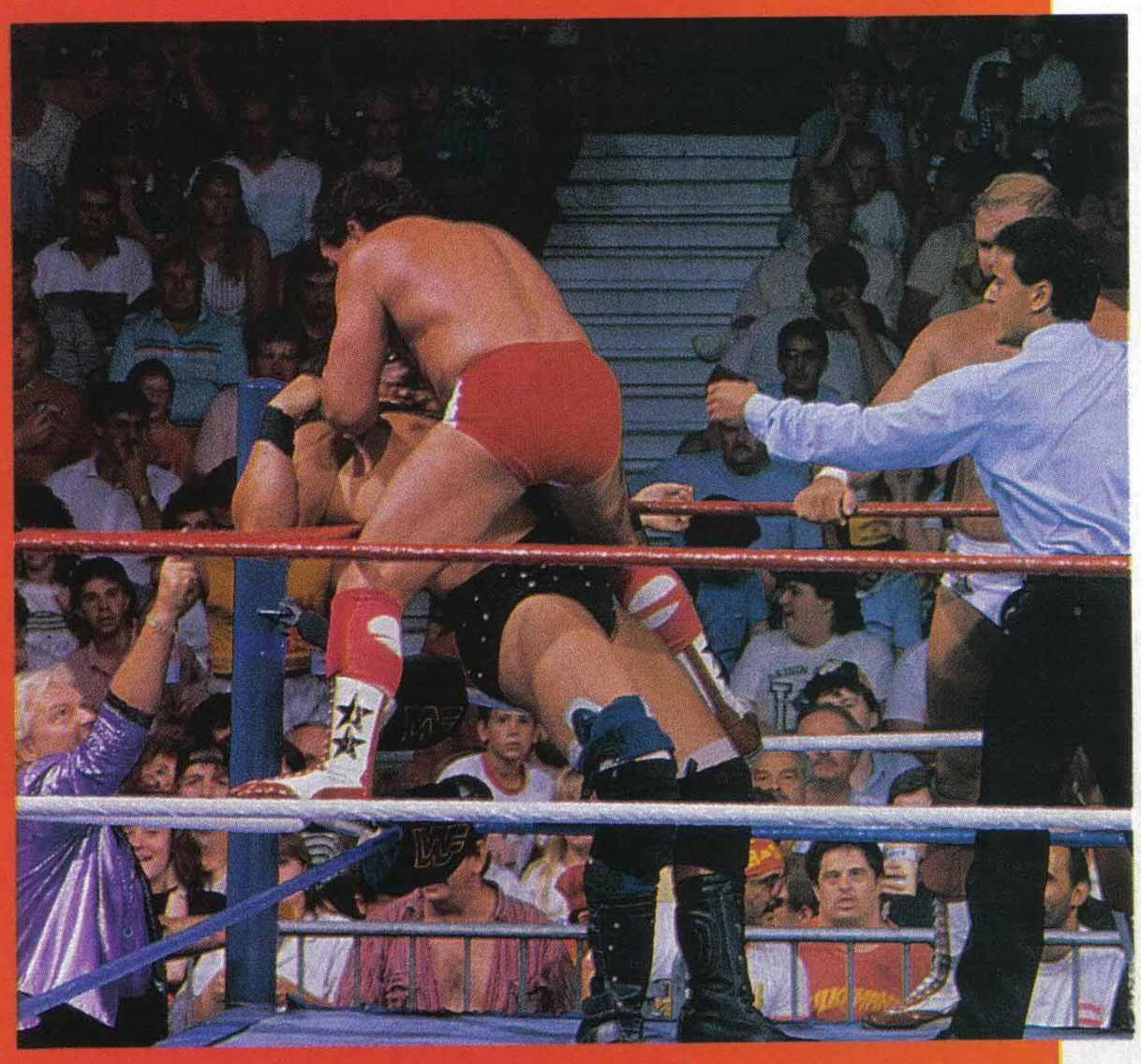
And, as Smash vowed, Demolition hounded the Brain Busters so persistently that they had no choice but to give Demolition a rematch to relieve the pressure. Also, each time the Busters refused Demolition's challenge, word grew that Blanchard and Anderson were cowards as far as wrestling Ax and Smash was concerned.

After huddling with Bobby "The Brain" Heenan, Blanchard and Anderson agreed that they would put the title up against Demolition. The stage was set.

The determination showed on Demolition's faces from the moment they entered the ring. The Busters, on the other hand, looked a trifle edgy. But once the bell rang and Anderson squared off against Smash, any trace of nervousness disappeared.

Anderson quickly kneed Smash, then whipped him to the corner, where the Busters double-teamed him. Throughout the match it was clear that Anderson and Blanchard were relying heavily on double-teaming to beat their more powerful opponents—a bad move, since Ax

The title was taken from Demolition with the help of a chair tossed by Andre the Giant.



Boots were planted by both sides in the brawl that cost Brain Busters Tully Blanchard and Arn Anderson the title.

and Smash need only the slightest excuse to "start kicking teeth in."

Moments into the bout, the double-teaming of the Busters on Smash brought Ax roaring into the ring. The Busters ended up elbowed out of the ring.

Rocked, Anderson tagged out, and in came Blanchard. Ax and Smash were both still in the ring, and Blanchard ran into a double clothesline before Ax left.

Smash proceeded to beat the pulp out of Tully. Then Ax tagged in and threw him over the ropes. At this point, Anderson tried to interfere. Smash entered, too, and Demolition dished out some more punishment. In the melee, Ax tossed Blanchard to the concrete, so Anderson was left between the ropes.

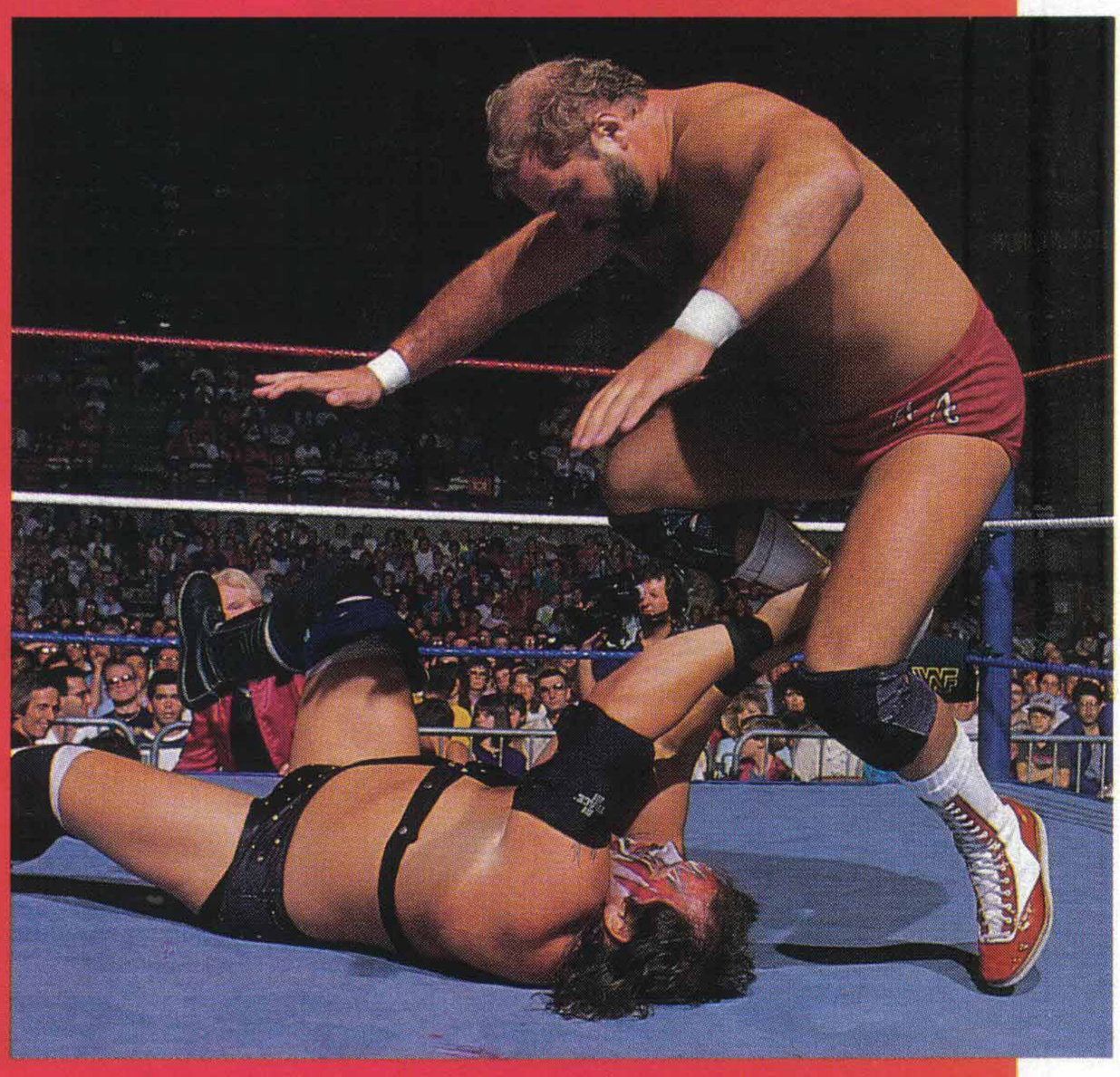
Smash, now carrying Demolition's colors, atomic-dropped Anderson. As Smash went for a suplex, Blanchard reached under the ropes and grabbed his leg, toppling him hard to the mat.

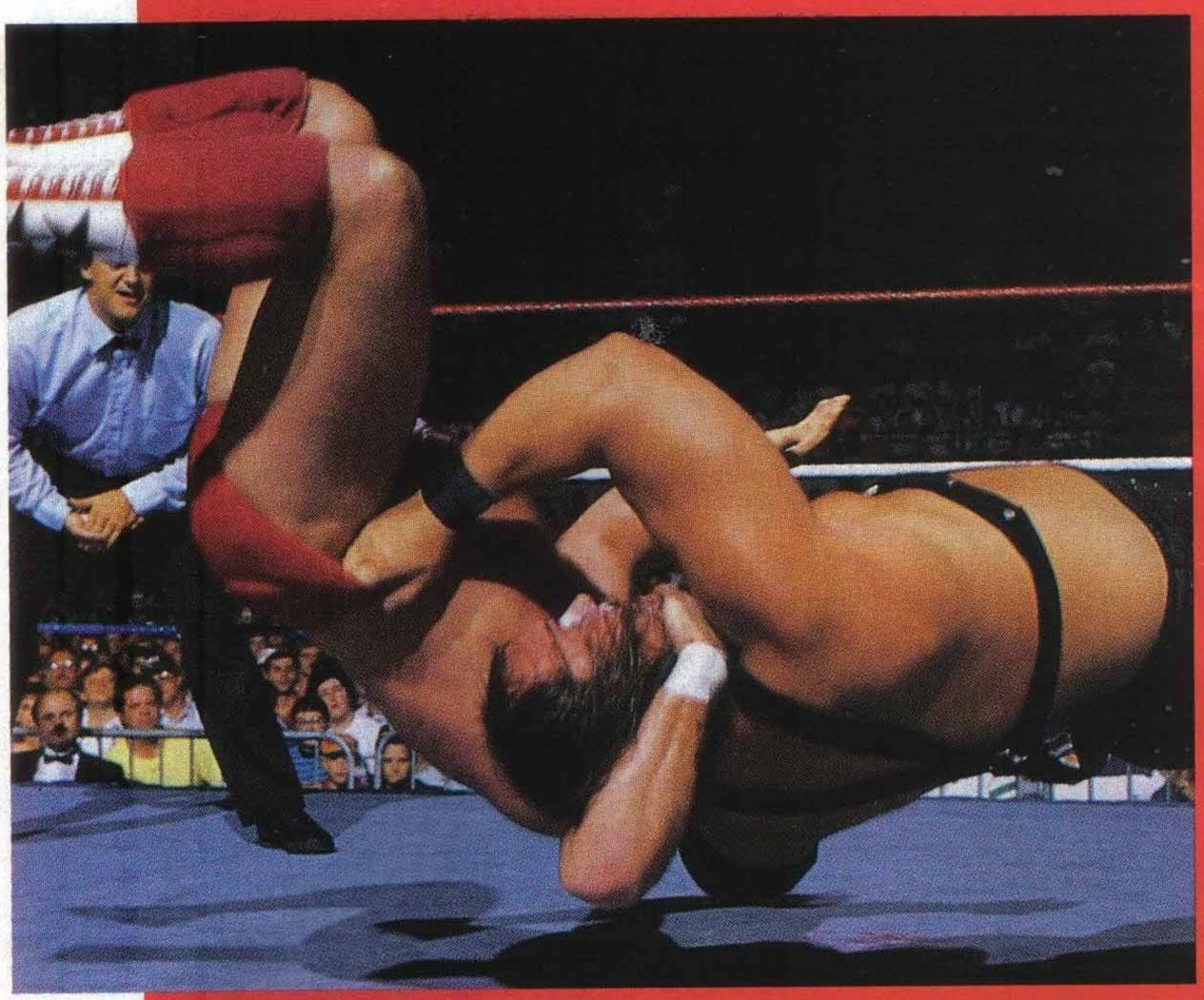
With Smash face-down on the mat, Blanchard entered and began pounding him. Anderson illegally jumped in to add to the beating. Ax's protest only distracted the referee, allowing the pounding to continue. The ferocious double-teaming ended when Smash reversed a Blanchard whip and sent him banging into Anderson.

Anderson, his eyes angry and obviously looking to end the threat to the title, tagged in and went for Smash, who was still groggy. The burly Anderson hit Smash with a series of fists, then executed the dreaded spike slam, which nearly drove Smash through the mat. At that moment, Demolition's hopes of regaining the title seemed slim indeed.

Blanchard entered with a smug look in his beady eyes. He was ready to claim the laurels. Grabbing a wobbly Smash by the tights, Blanchard attempted a suplex. Surprise! The battered but brawny Smash still had enough strength in his powerful body to resist. Tug as he might, Blanchard could not budge Smash's feet from the mat. Blanchard's face was filled with frustration, then alarm, as Smash gathered up Tully and reversed the move. The problem for Smash, however, was that the impact of both bodies hitting the canvas was so strong it knocked the wind out of him and stunned Blanchard as well.

Ax and Smash of Demolition have regained the coveted World Wrestling Federation Tag Team Championship.





Top: Smash's suplex of Blanchard stunned them both. Bottom: After winning, Demolition raises the newly won belts in exultation.

Both downed wrestlers rolled to their corners and tagged in their partners. Moments later, as Ax battled Anderson, Blanchard again tried a double-team. But Ax cleaned house on both Busters, clotheslining and slamming them.

Smash joined the fray, and again four men were battling between the ropes. And again, the power of Demolition made the difference. Anderson was put out of action, and amidst the chaos, Smash grabbed Blanchard, enabling Ax to climb to the middle turnbuckle. His massive muscles tensed and arms raised, Ax prepared to lower the boom in the form of an elbow on Blanchard.

"Bombs away, sucker," snarled Ax as he launched himself into the air. The bomb landed, and seconds later Ax had Blanchard neatly pinned. The title—taken from Ax and Smash with the help of a chair tossed to the Brain Busters by Andre the Giant—once more belonged to Demolition.

Dazed and dejected, the Busters were a pitiful sight, but not nearly as much so as Bobby Heenan. At ringside, his face as red with frustration as Brother Love's, the Brain waved his arms wildly in the air. He ranted and raved. But nothing he could say or do could bring back the title.

Heenan is furious. Last summer his wrestling family had two titles: the WWF Intercontinental and WWF Tag Team Championships. At *SummerSlam*, Ravishing Rick Rude lost the Intercontinental Belt to the Ultimate Warrior. And then, the Busters were defeated by Demolition.

Heenan's fury is not reserved just for Demolition—but also for the Busters, whom the Brain blames for the loss.

"I don't know what you humanoids were thinking about when you were wrestling Demolition. Couldn't have been wrestling. But now I've dug into the vast resources of my wrestling family. And I've come up with two wrestlers who are totally loyal, listen to my orders and are bigger, better and badder than either the Brain Busters or Demolition. Now, Demolition, you'd better worry. Because my team of Haku and Andre the Giant is going to rip you apart like the paper champions you are. Get ready, Demolition, because we're the ones that'll be walking disaster—for you." WF

Ax snarled, "Bombs away, sucker," as he launched himself into the air. The bomb landed.

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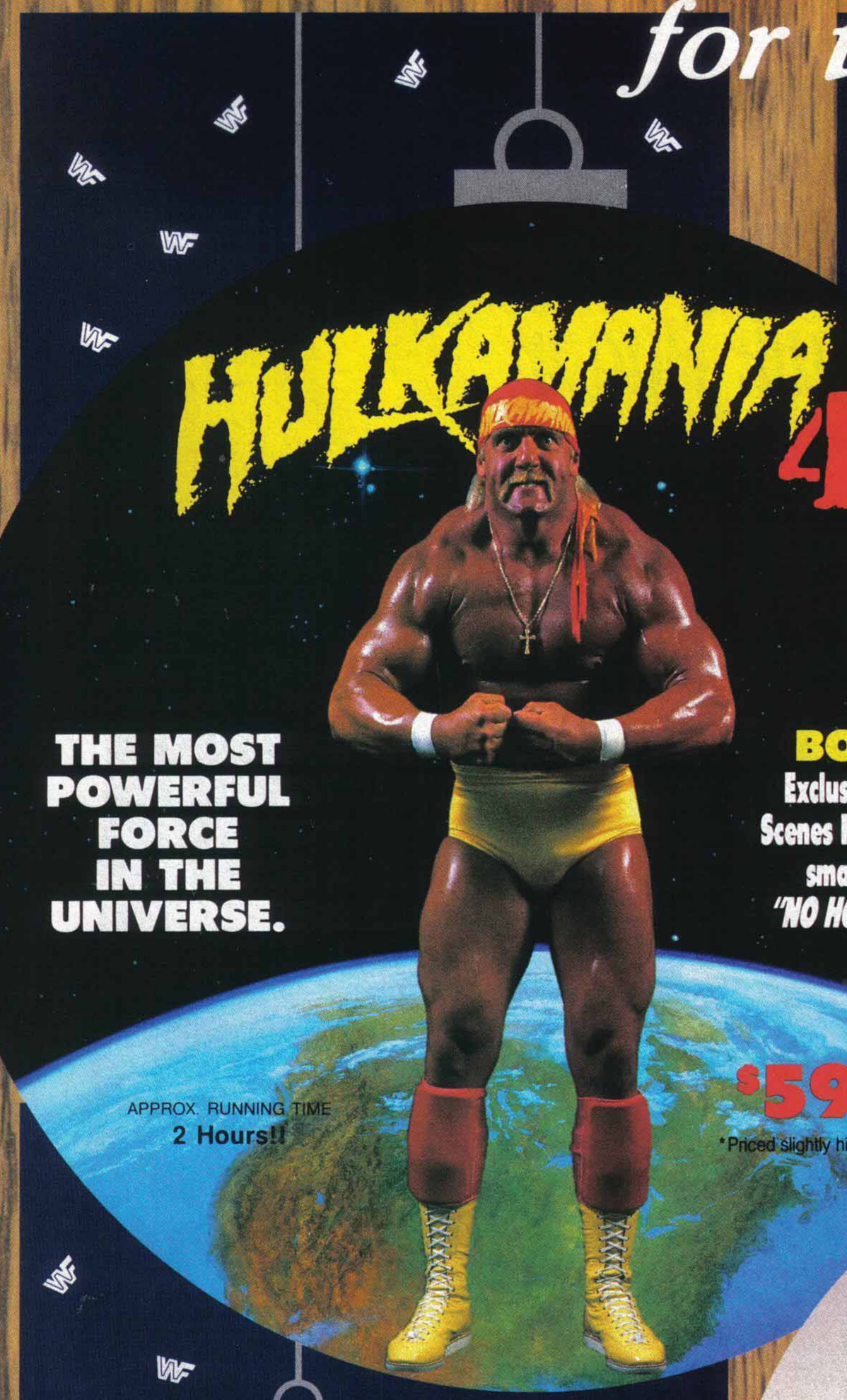

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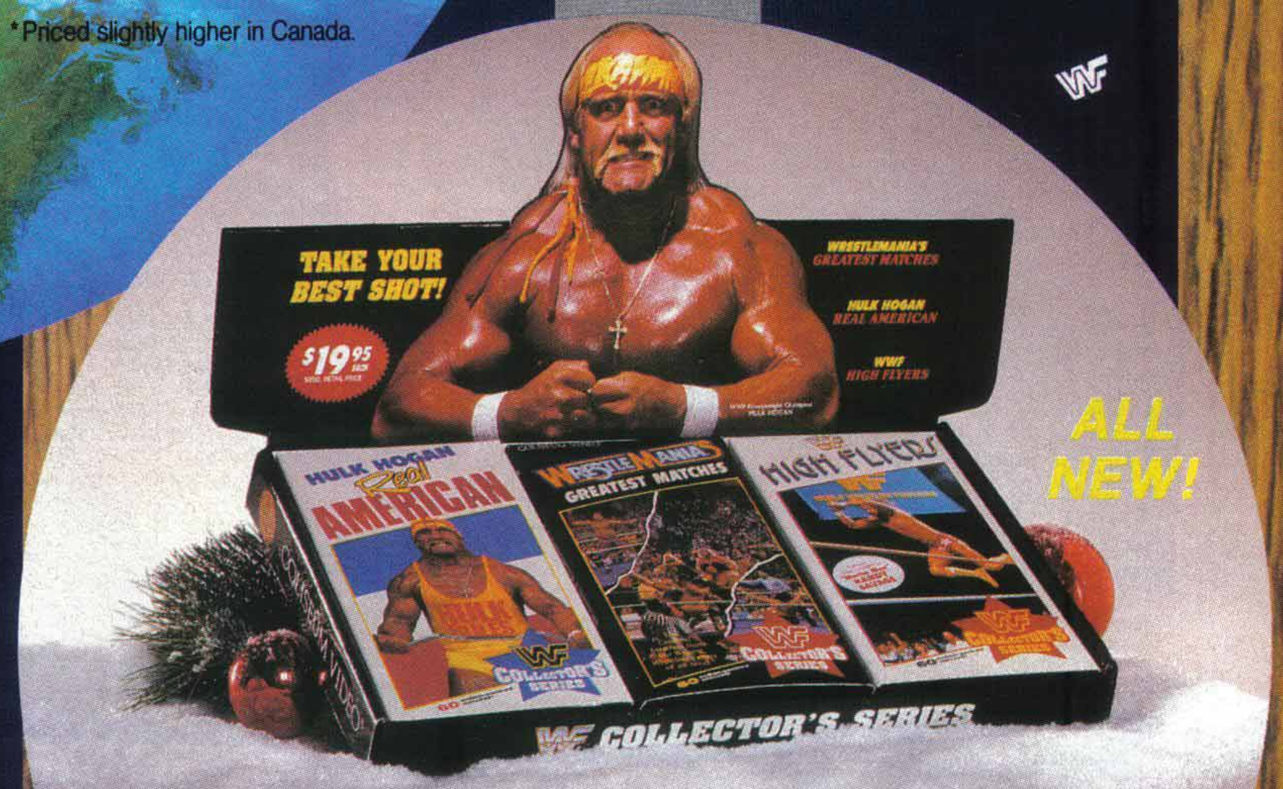

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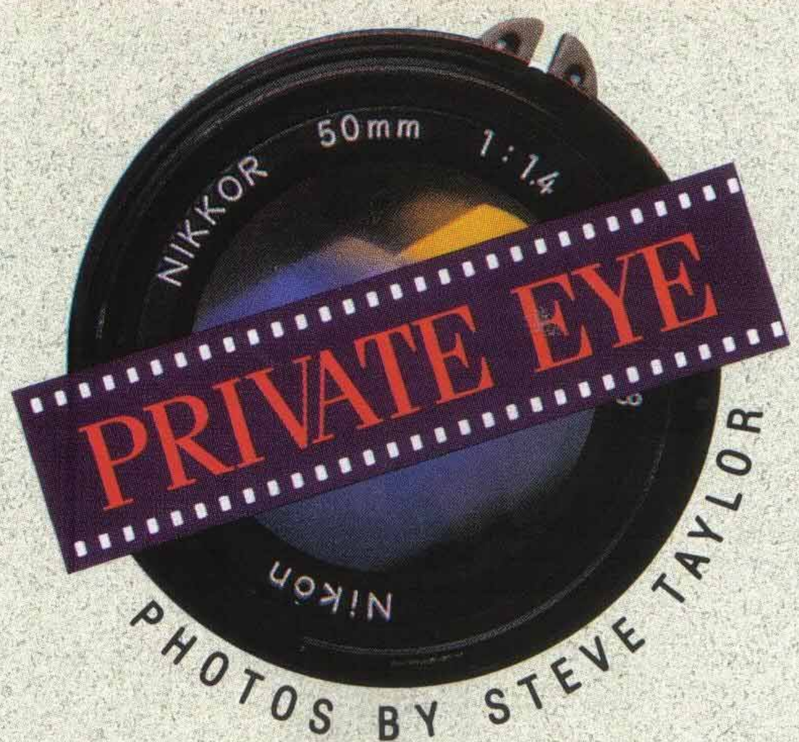
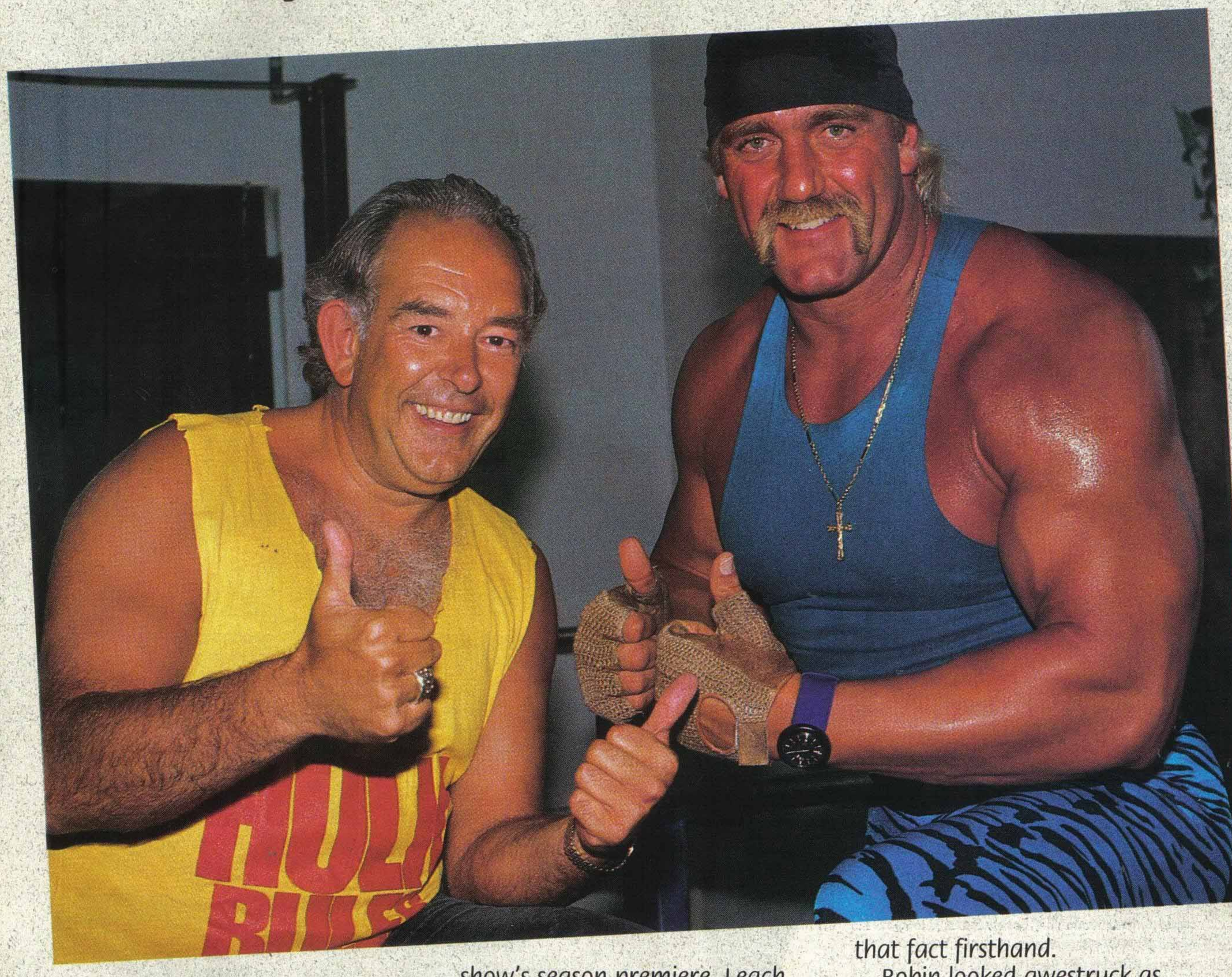


PRIVATE EYE

PHOTOS BY STEVE TAYLOR

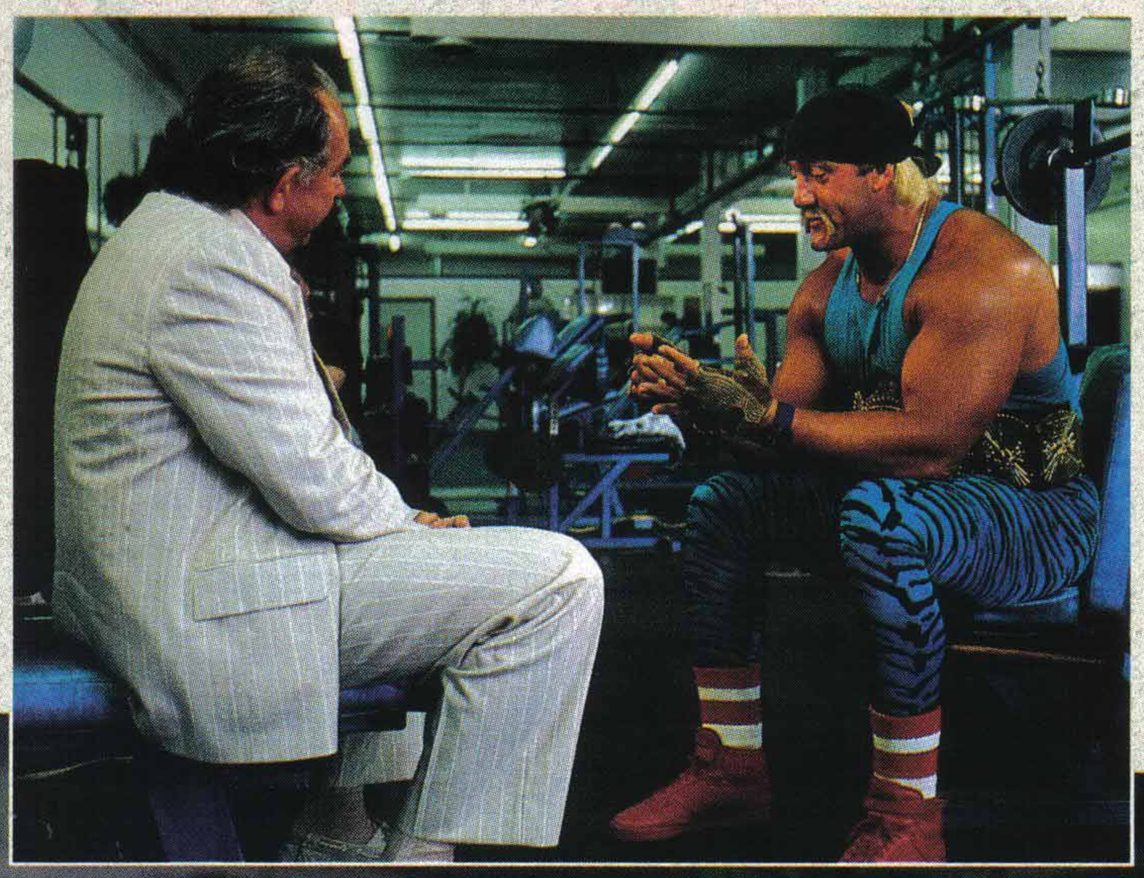
Robin Leach Visits WWF Heavyweight Champion Hulk Hogan



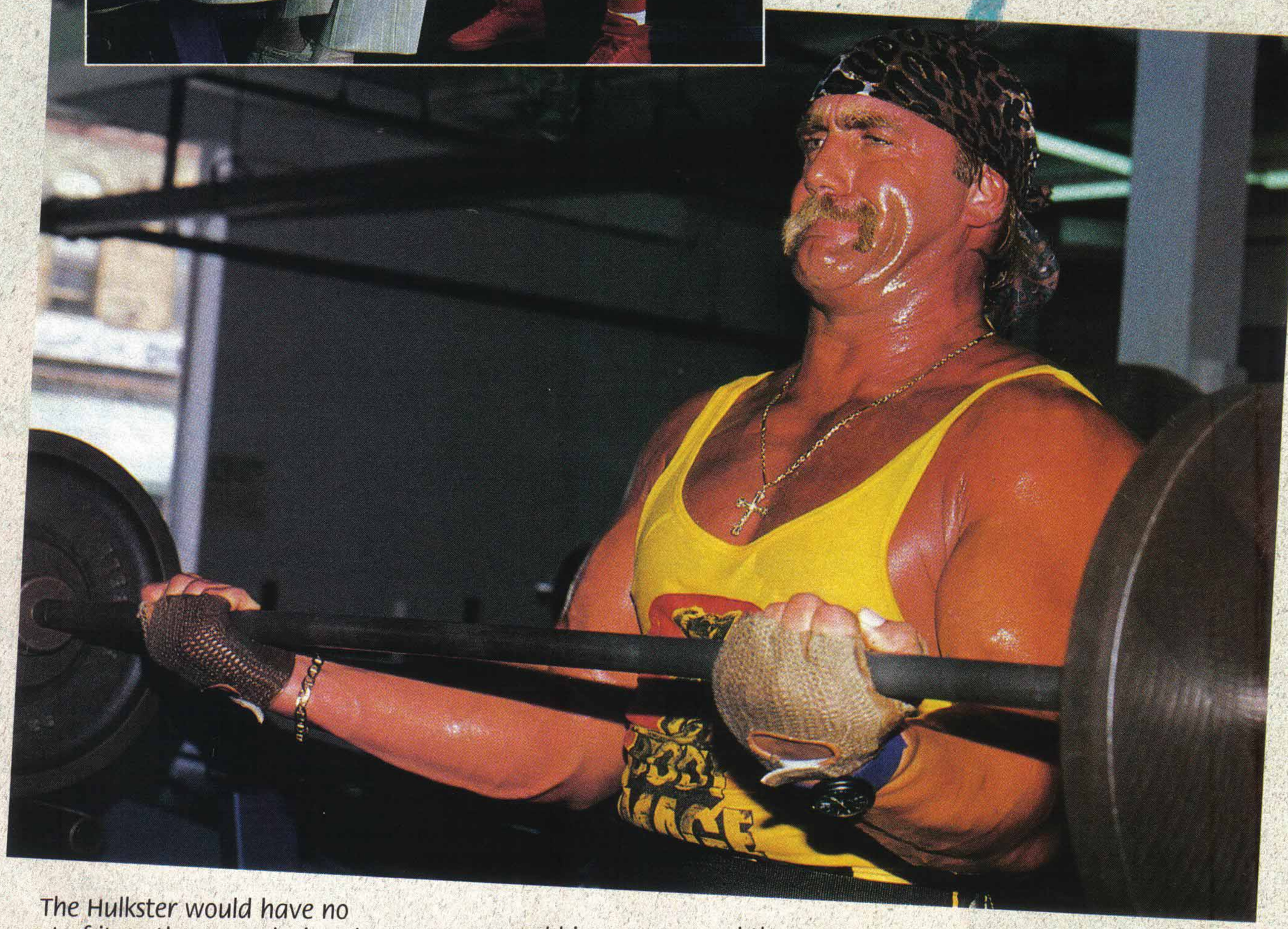
Lifestyles of the Rich and Famous, hosted by the worldly Robin Leach, details the more extravagant lives of some of the most famous people in the world, most of whom are in the entertainment industry or the professional sporting field. When Robin caught up with World Wrestling Federation Heavyweight Champion Hulk Hogan on the show's season premiere, Leach was treated to a day of training, *Hulkamania* style, in one of the Hulkster's favorite gyms.

The gym in which Hulk pumps iron is an unusual setting for Leach, who is used to seeing the rich and famous enjoying leisurely activities. According to the Hulkster, however, when you are a WWF Champion, you have little time for play. Leach discovered that fact firsthand.

Robin looked awestruck as Hogan lifted weights. Perhaps Leach had never before witnessed anyone push himself to the limit while exercising. At the same time, Leach couldn't help but see the intensity of the Hulkster's workout. Then, true to form, Robin attempted to cut Hogan's workout short and asked him if he would like to indulge in a glass of champagne.



Left: WWF Heavyweight Champion Hulk Hogan explains his weight-training methods to Robin Leach, host of *Lifestyles of the Rich and Famous*. Robin was fortunate because once Hulk gets into his workout, he usually doesn't stop. Below: The Hulkster builds his 24-inch pythons with exercises such as curls. Each time he works out, the champion gives it his all, just as he does every time he enters the ring. Opposite page: Hogan treats Leach to a blast of *Hulkamania*.



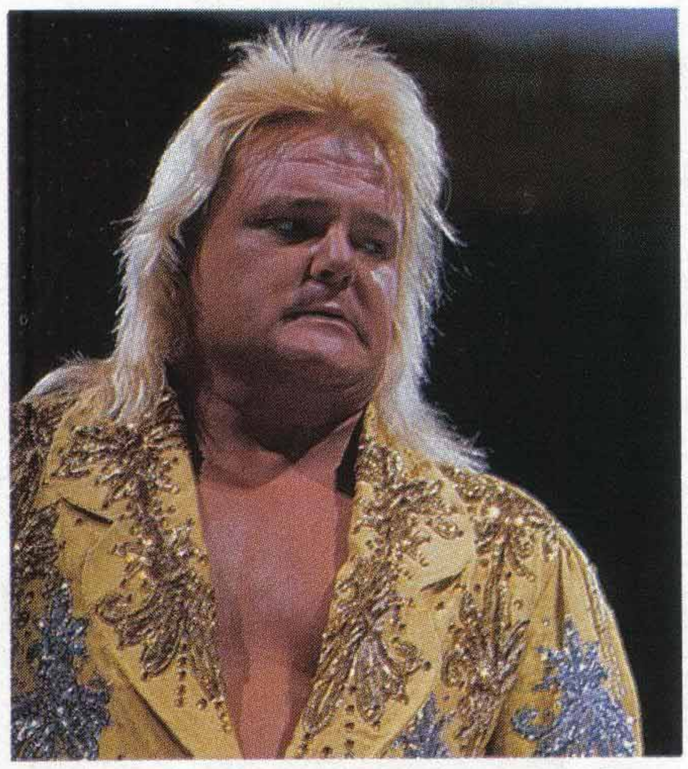
The Hulkster would have no part of it. In the gym, during the blazing intensity of his workout, the only thing Hulk drinks is water.

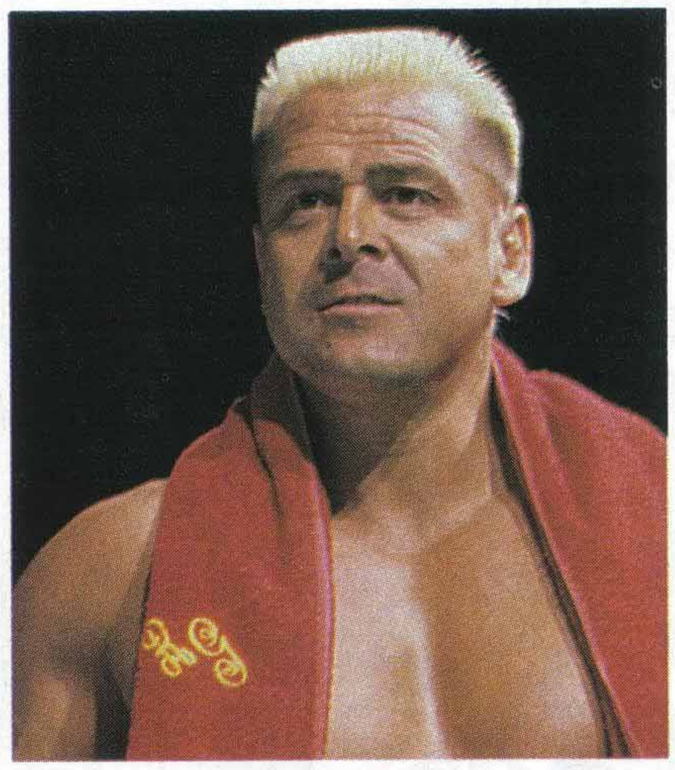
After the champion finished his strenuous battle with the barbells and steel plates, he took some time out of his rigorous training to give Robin some pointers on professional wrestling techniques. Leach, a fast learner, picked up on various holds and ring maneuvers and, before the day was out, even wrapped his arms around the Hulkster's head in a side-headlock. Hulk later laughed that Leach had a "pretty good grip." However, Robin has not announced whether or not he will make a major run at the Hulkster's title.

Anyway, after spending some time with Hulk Hogan in the confines of a gymnasium, Robin Leach, for all intents and purposes, was ready to once again search for those "champagne wishes and caviar dreams" elsewhere. Conversely, our WWF Champion—upon Leach's departure—went back to "training, saying his prayers and eating his vitamins." To Hulk Hogan, these things make him rich in spirit and famous in the eyes of others who admire his fierce dedication to the profession he loves so much. WF

Lowdown

By Lou Gianfriddo





Greg "The Hammer" Valentine and Rugged Ronnie Garvin continue their battle.

Ronnie Garvin vs Greg Valentine
The Battle Rages On And On...

The conflict between Rugged Ronnie Garvin and Greg "The Hammer" Valentine continues to gain momentum every time these two athletes clash between the ropes. Valentine, master of the figure-four leglock, wants to finish Garvin off for good—possibly to end his career as a wrestler. However, Garvin now uses a form of the figure-four, and he claims that his maneuver is better and more effective than the Hammer's. With both men employing a similar match-ending hold, it will be interesting to see which of these wrestlers applies the maneuver first.

Ronnie is confident that the next time they meet he will be the one who makes Greg Valentine submit to the reverse figure-four. "Greg Valentine, come the *Survivor Series*, I'm gonna make you say 'uncle' when I put my leglock on you. And my move is a lot better than yours will ever be. That you'll find out firsthand Thanksgiving night."

The Barber Gets In Focus

Brutus Beefcake recently traveled to Toronto, Canada, and stopped by Focus on Video—a retail video cassette outlet. The Barber signed autographs and shook hands with his fans, who showed up in packs to see him. Also, Brutus recommended the *No Holds Barred* home video, starring his friend the Hulkster. Says Beefcake, "The Barber just loves to come to Toronto. I love to see all the great fans who have kept me on the cutting edge all these years!"

Ultimate Warrior

Intercontinental titleholder the massive Ultimate Warrior rumbled into Bean Town—Boston, Massachusetts. Appearing at the Goodmark Foods Trade Show, the Warrior posed for pictures and explained to some of his fans that his war with Andre the Giant will rage on until the Giant is soundly defeated inside the squared circle. The trip to Boston, according to the Warrior, was an "ultimate experience."

The World's Biggest Party

Several Texas cities were home to the World's Biggest Party, where sponsor Randy Quaid met the Rockers. The proceeds of these gala affairs went to the Texas Special Olympics program—something the Rockers were happy about. These extravaganzas occurred in Dallas, Houston and other Texas locations.

The Rockers with Randy Quaid.

Hillbilly Jim's fortunes have improved. One reason why is because Jim's ring savvy is great. Another is his lucky gold horseshoe.

Hillbilly Jim's Lucky Streak

A few issues back, we ran an article about Hillbilly Jim's lucky golden horseshoe and how it has helped supply him with newfound confidence to challenge any competitor in the ring. Since that writing, Hillbilly has been riding a wave of good fortune, beating one wrestler after another. Now the big, burly native of Mud Lick, Kentucky, is reported to have signed an open contract, which means that he will meet anyone who inks his name on the dotted line.

Among the tough competitors who have challenged Hillbilly have been such ring ruffians as Boris Zhukov, the Genius and the enormous African, Akeem. So far, Jim has given 100 percent in these mat battles, displaying his mastery of the profession to a T. As long as he has faith in his ability and in his good-luck charm, Hillbilly's fortunes can only get better, while his standing in the ranks of the WWF can only go up.

The WWF Goes To Europe

Last month, the World Wrestling Federation crossed the Atlantic Ocean for its third successful European tour. The trip took place in mid-October and included stops in such picturesque countries as Belgium, France and England. Tremendous crowds turned out in several cities to watch some of the WWF's most heralded athletes go at it in ferocious battle.

Some of the top matches on the nine-city trek featured Macho King Randy Savage against former WWF ring ruler Hacksaw Jim Duggan. The Rockers, Marty Jannetty and Shawn Michaels, continued their grueling conflict with Jimmy "Mouth of the South" Hart's Rougeau Brothers, Jacques and Raymond. And the Birdman Koko B. Ware dazzled Canadian strongman Dino Bravo with aerial tactics during their classic struggle.

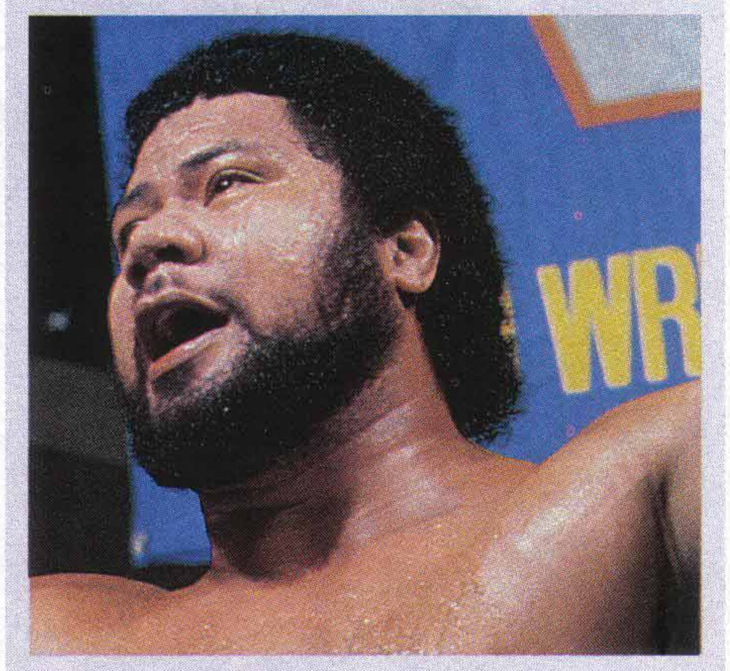
The European fans will not forget the excitement and thrills of the World Wrestling Federation for some time to come. This year, more people than ever before came to take in the slams and clotheslines, showing that the WWF is definitely the *World* Wrestling Federation.

Haku

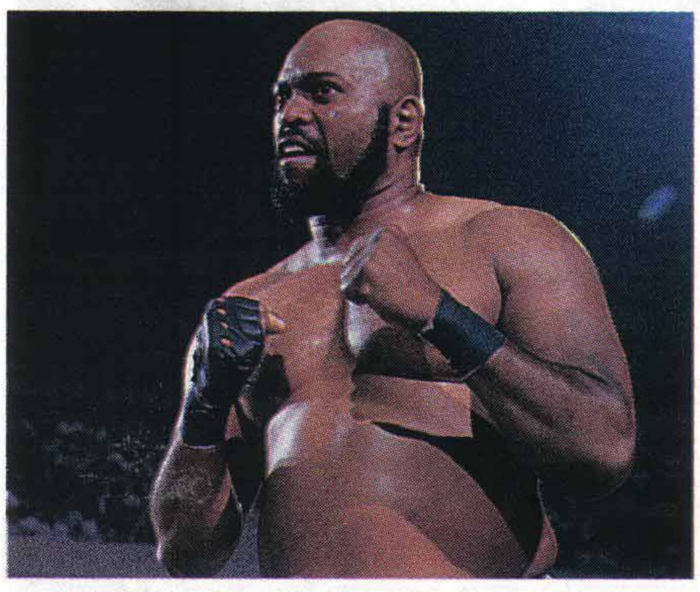
Bobby "The Brain" Heenan's protégé, Haku, is geared up and ready to aid his partners in any way possible at the *Survivor Series*. As you all know, Haku joins fellow stablemates in Heenan's Family to take on a foursome captained by the Ultimate Warrior. The way the Brain sees it, Haku will be vital to the squad.

"Haku's position on the team is to hurt and incapacitate any gutless humanoid he can get his hands on!" barks Heenan. "Haku is dangerous. And I'm gonna use him to his fullest potential. Haku will be the Family's first weapon of offense. That means dummies like the Ultimate Warrior and the Rockers will be the first ones to get their tails kicked clear across the ring!"

Omnipotent in the area of martial arts and brawling skills, Haku could make good on his manager's promise. Also, driven by cold hatred, Haku would love the opportunity to inflict serious injury on the opposing team.



Haku is prepared to do battle in the Survivor Series.



Bad News Brown has demonstrated a more brutal mean streak.

Bad News Brown Gets Badder!

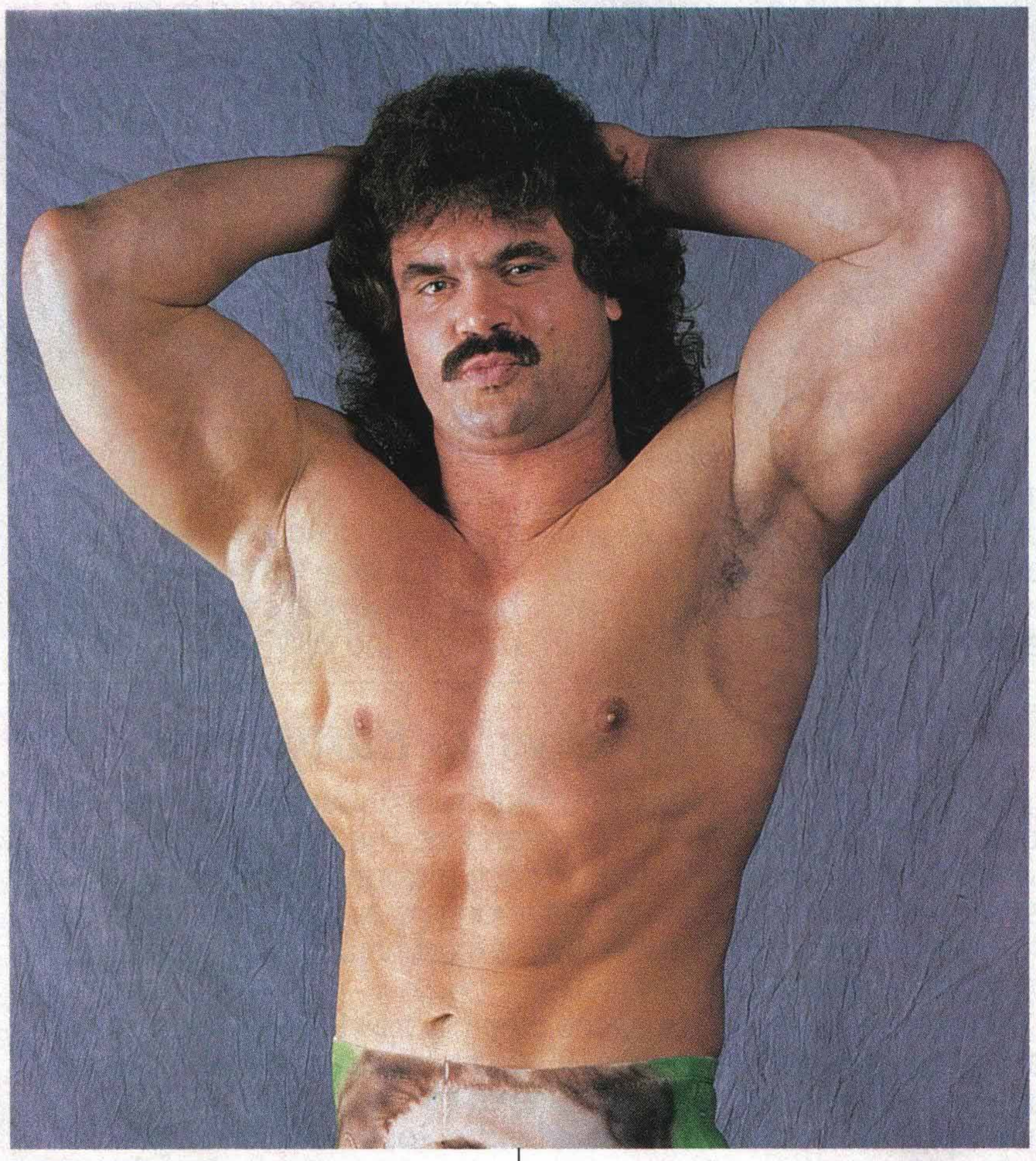
Belligerent and bitter, Bad News Brown has demonstrated lately that he has indeed formed an even thicker skin when it comes to brutality. Over the past few weeks, Brown has manhandled his opponents in a more ruthless and cruel manner than ever. Not only does he punish his foe while wrestling, but he also dishes out more painful blows after the match has ended, until the adversary is totally obliterated. This savagery, admits Brown, is a message.

"It's a message to that so-called champion of yours, Hulk Hogan," Bad News bellows. "You know, that spineless cockroach who wears yellow to the ring. Well, anybody who wears yellow can't be too much of a man! Everybody knows that, 'cause the paper champion has been ducking me."

WRESTLER'S REBUTTAL

WHY ROWDY RODDY PIPER SHOULDN'T BE ALLOWED IN THE RING

By Ravishing Rick Rude



You know, I'm an educated man, and I heard about what Rowdy Roddy Piper had to say about me in this issue's interview. Well, now that Piper has had his chance to shoot his mouth off and talk a lotta garbage about Ravishing Rick Rude, I decided it was time to tell my side of the story. And what I have to say is a heckuva lot more meaningful than what Piper said.

First of all, Piper shouldn't be allowed to wrestle in the WWF. The man has taken too much time off from the ring, and other than that, he cheats. He uses every dirty trick he knows to gain a victory. Well, not at Ravishing Rick Rude's expense, buddy. You see, Piper, when you play with fire, you get burned. And, Piper, I'm an inferno, which means if you play with me, you'll get scorched.

That brings me to the *Survivor Series*. In a couple of weeks, the Rude Brood—consisting of myself, Mr. Perfect and the Fabulous Rougeau Brothers—will be in Rosemont, Illinois. There, in front of millions of people, Ravishing Rick Rude will be the one who makes Rowdy Roddy Piper look like a little boy. You're not gonna rain on my parade like you said you're gonna do, Piper. No way, chump, 'cause the sexiest man on God's green earth is gonna put you in your place once and for all. And then you'll wish that you had never decided to return to the World Wrestling Federation in the first place!

REBUTTALS:

Rowdy Roddy Piper: That's very good 'cause, you see, I never knew you could write until now. I guess that came as a surprise to ol' R.P. But you know what, man? I hate surprises! And the only one who's gonna look like a little boy, bubba, is you.

Bobby "The Brain" Heenan: Ravishing Rick Rude, the world's sexiest man and the greatest wrestler ever, said it all about Rodney Piper—that cheap, two-bit humanoid who doesn't realize that women are the only ones to wear skirts.

Dusty Rhodes: Rick Rude, you best go get your head examined 'cause I really don't think you know what you're talkin' about, now do ya, daddy? Rowdy Roddy Piper is gonna make you look like...well, I can't say what I'm thinkin' to this magazine, but I used to shovel it out of horses' stalls, if you know what I'm sayin'.

The Genius: Considering the vast ignorance that encompasses Roddy Piper, I must give my support to Ravishing Rick Rude because he will surely put out the Hot Rod's fire.

Tito Santana: Rick Rude's gonna find himself up to his head in trouble. If Rude knows anything about Roddy Piper, he'd better back off now.

Dino Bravo: Roddy Piper, you're half a man and half a girl. Rick Rude's gonna beat you down to half your size! WF

WWF CROSSWORD

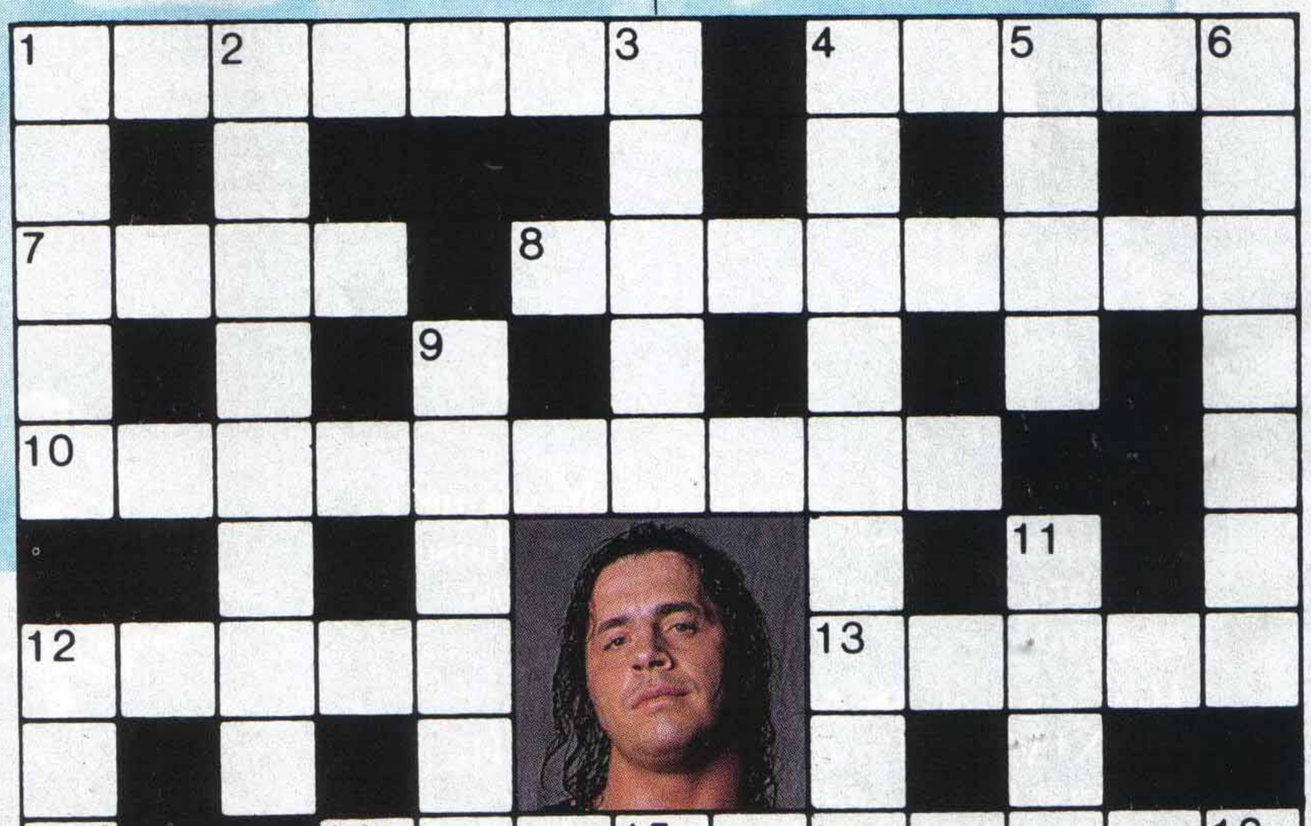
By Larry Humber

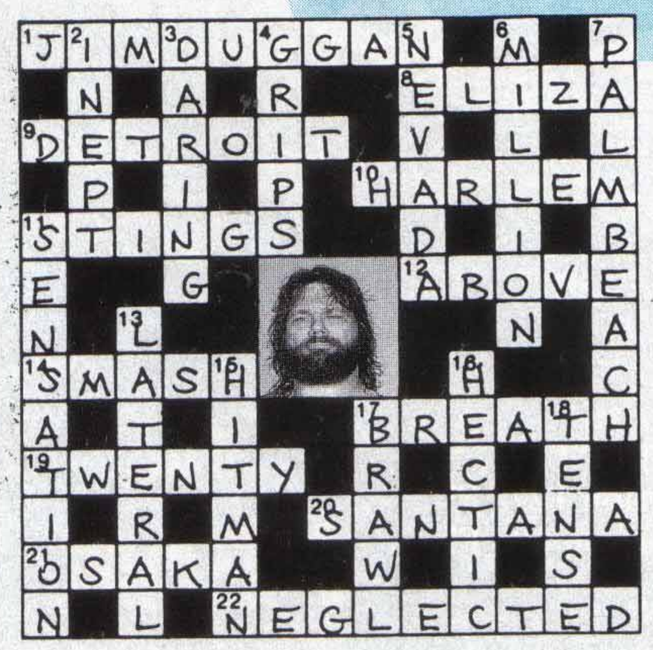
ACROSS

1 The Hulkster has 24″ ____ (7)
4 One of the Brain Busters, ____ Blanchard (5)
7 Toss (4)
8 The _____ Warrior (8)
10 Jimmy Hart, the Mouth ____ ____ ____ (2, 3, 5)
12 Jesse Ventura is a native of San _____, Cal. (5)
13 What the W in WWF stands for (5)
14 This domed arena was the site of *WrestleMania III* (10)
18 Rounds of applause (8)
19 Jim Duggan likes to wave one (4)
20 *WWF Magazine* is published by _____ Sports (5)
21 Finishes (7)

DOWN

1 Wrestling's Genius (5)
2 The 1990 WWF Calendar, now advertised in *WWF Magazine*, contains this many WWF stars (8)
3 Series of blows (5)
4 Akeem and Big Boss Man are together known as the _____ _____ (4, 6)
5 Jump (4)
6 Gave up (7)
9 Ax and Smash (10)
11 Steve Lombardi is now known as the _____ Brawler (8)
12 14 Across is located a few miles from this Michigan city (7)
15 WWF announcer McMahon (5)
16 Defeats narrowly (5)
17 Wrestling's Hit Man (4)





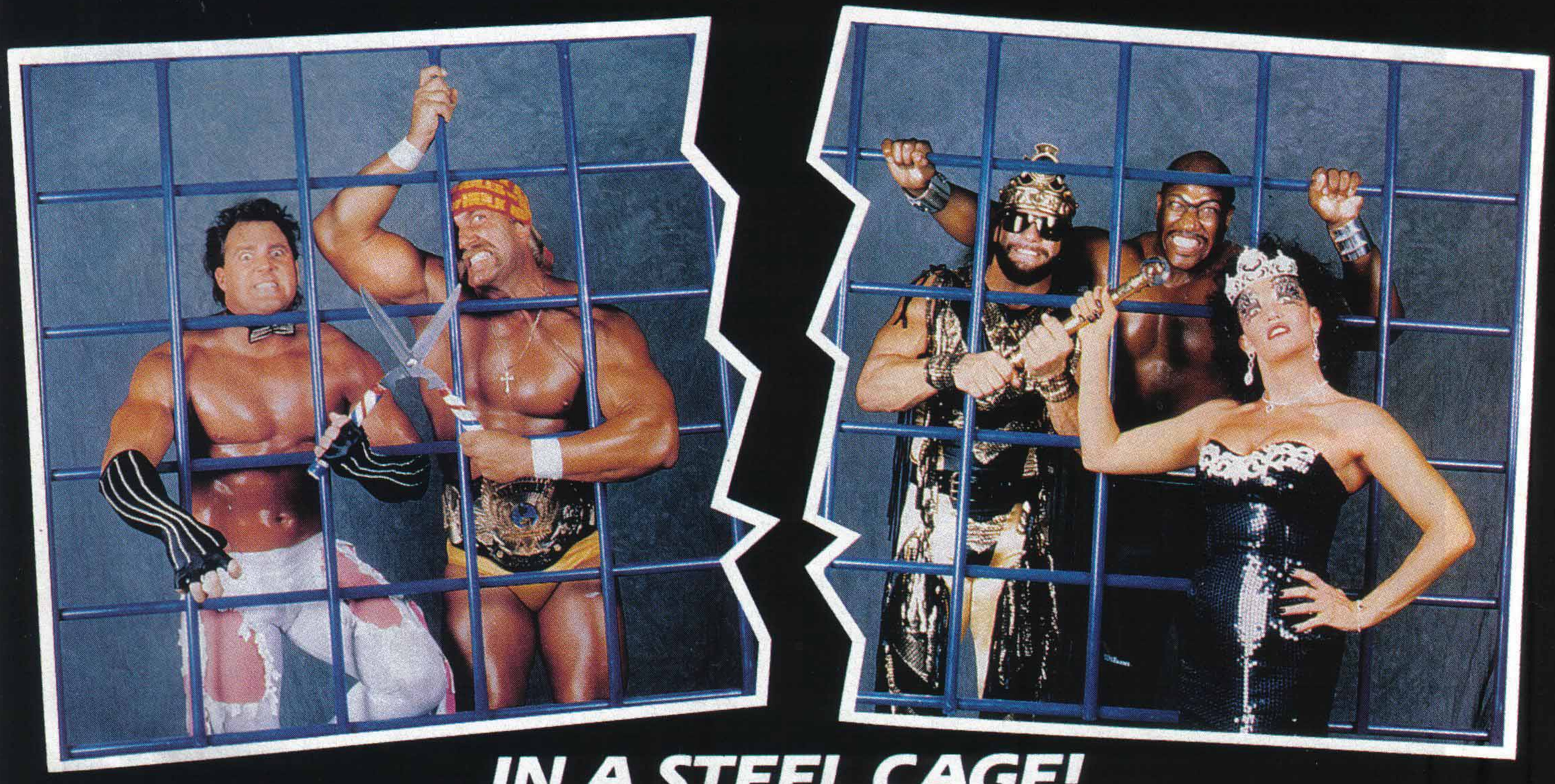
Answers to this puzzle will be published in the January WWF Magazine *on sale December 12*

A WWF Holiday Event

NO HOLDS BARRED™

THE MOVIE/THE MATCH

WATCH THE MOVIE...WITNESS THE MATCH!



IN A STEEL CAGE!

WWF CHAMPION
HULK HOGAN™
&
BRUTUS "THE BARBER" BEEFCAKE™

—VS—

ZEUS™
THE HUMAN WRECKING MACHINE
&
"MACHO KING" RANDY SAVAGE™
WITH "SENSATIONAL" QUEEN SHERRI™

PHOTO BY STEVE TAYLOR

WORLD WRESTLING FEDERATION

WEDNESDAY
DECEMBER 27, 1989
ONLY ON PAY-PER-VIEW

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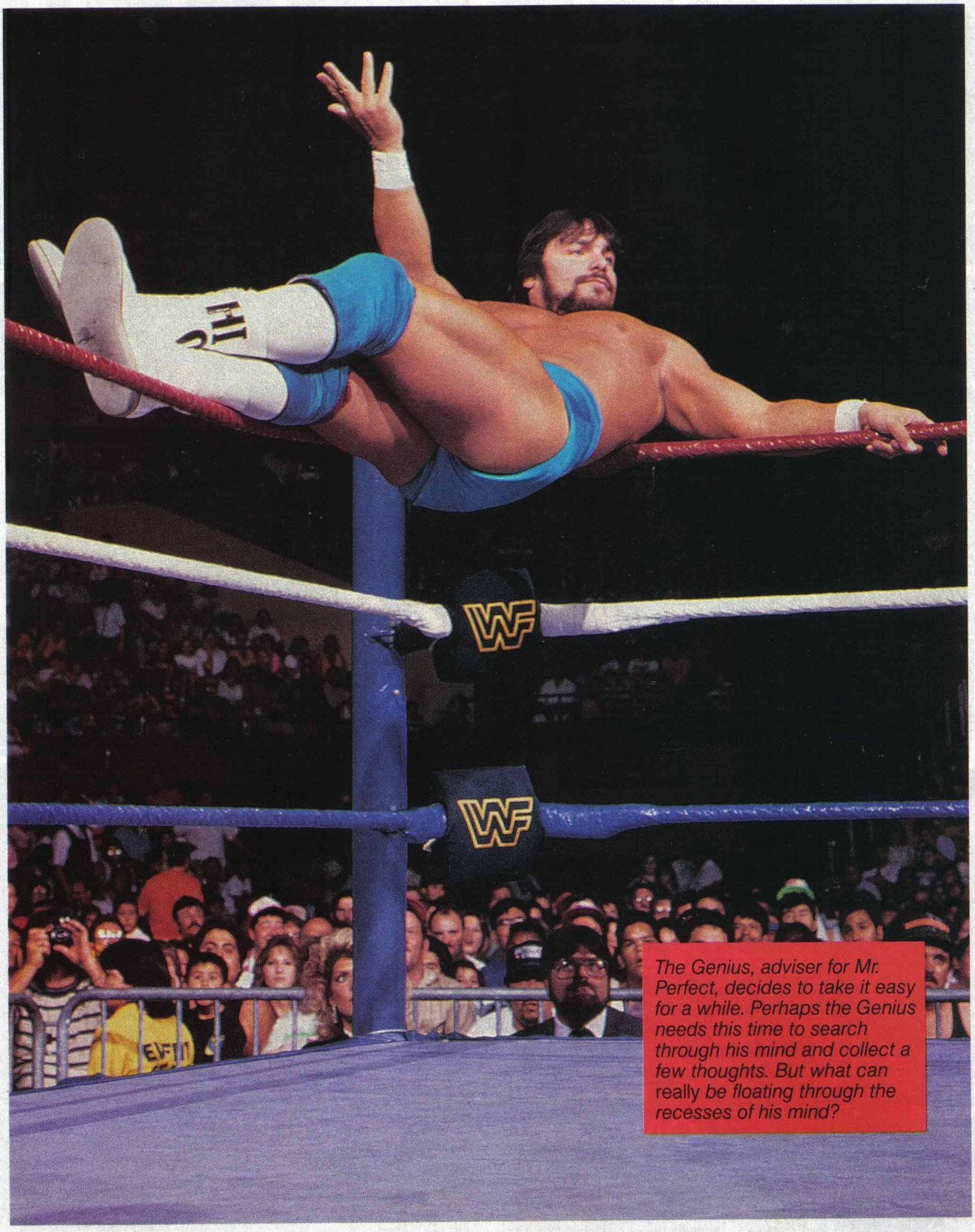
CAUGHT IN THE ACT



The Genius, adviser for Mr. Perfect, decides to take it easy for a while. Perhaps the Genius needs this time to search through his mind and collect a few thoughts. But what can really be floating through the recesses of his mind?

PHOTO BY: TOM BUCHANAN